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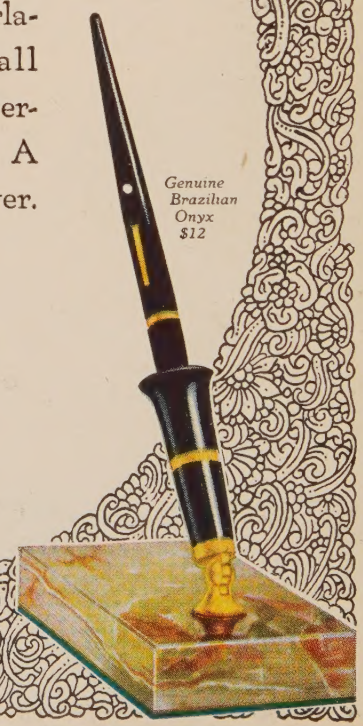

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THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York* and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office)

Vol. XCIX, No. 12 New York, December 22, 1928 Whole Number 2018

TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

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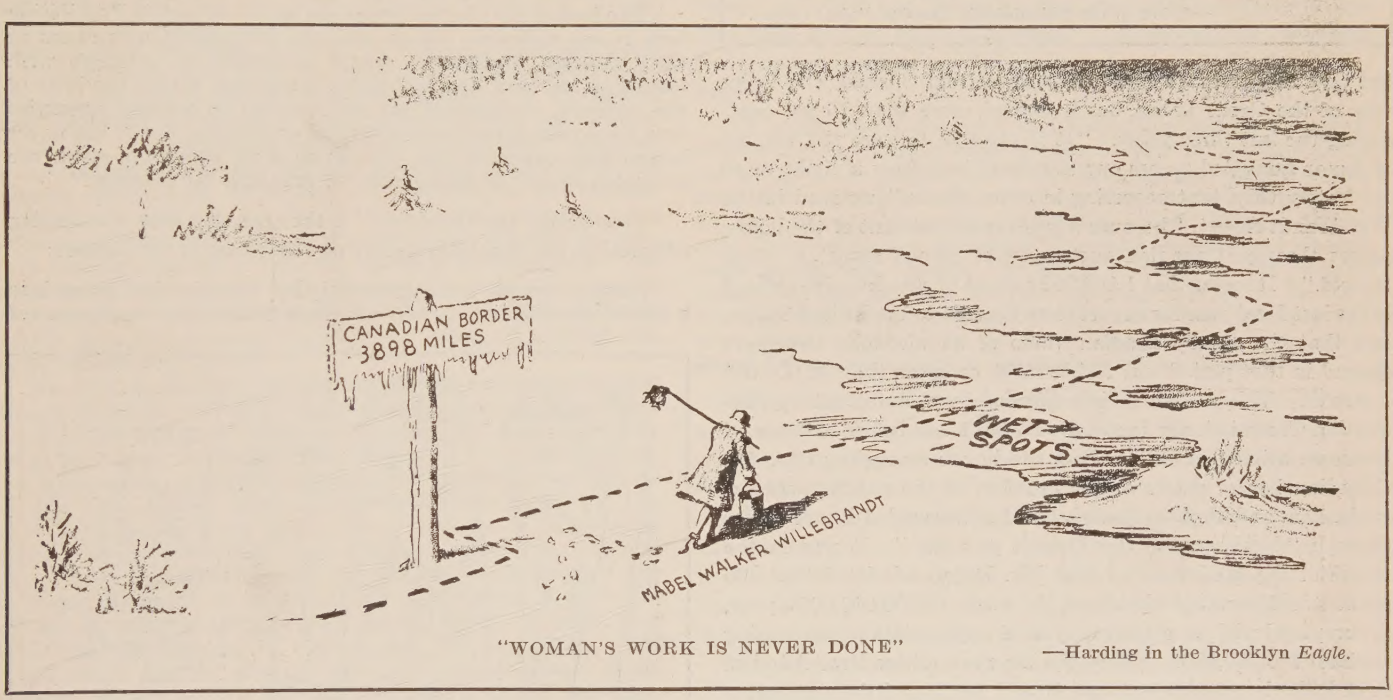
THE RUM WAR ON THE CANADIAN BORDER

THAT UNGUARDED BOUNDARY between the United States and Canada, extolled at every peace gathering as a symbol of international friendship, confidence, and good-will, assumes something of the nature of a seat of war in the course of Prohibition-enforcement developments—to such an extent as to bring cries of alarm from a portion of our press. Recently enforcement officials at Washington have been telling us that the Canadian border has taken the place of "rum row" as the great source of imported intoxicants, altho several editors are confident that Canadian and United States authorities will be able to cooperate so as to cope successfully with this problem. When, observes the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, "the liquor-smuggling business across the Canadian boundary reaches, as it has, the $75,000,000 class, it certainly becomes a challenge to law and authorities of both nations." The Baltimore *Evening Sun* begins to wonder whether Prohibition is not "erasing the good-will boundary," and remarks: "The Great Lakes float no war craft, but they do carry United States patrol boats armed with guns of small caliber, yet quite capable of killing Canadians; and there has been some rather wild shooting recently. This does not help international amity." In Cleveland, across Lake Erie from Canada, *The News* thinks that pacific-minded citizens "must hope the enforcement problem will not result in premature need of those fifteen cruisers not yet built." *The Plain Dealer* of the same city calls attention to the indictment of "twenty-five tough eggs," suspected bootleggers, in Cleveland; the indictment of fifty men in Buffalo, including thirty Canadians, for conspiracy in smuggling liquor; the score of arrests at Detroit of enforcement agents grafting to the estimated extent of $2,000,000 a year, and complaints of reckless brutality by Prohibition enforcers all along the Canadian border. It reflects on the century of border peace, and continues:

"The new crime of transporting liquor now draws a smearing hand through this century-old picture of peace and understanding. The long unguarded border becomes a target range for irresponsible enforcement officers, and a speedway for smugglers.

"Relations can not indefinitely remain friendly between nations which face each other across a border as smuggler-infested as this.

"A smuggling business in liquor of $75,000,000 across the Canadian border is both a challenge to law and to the theory that it is possible to prohibit by Prohibition. The Hoover Administration is pledged to investigate the abuses the Eighteenth Amendment has brought, and we can think of no better place to begin the investigation than along this glorious unguarded boundary."



"WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE" —Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

The Canadian liquor-smuggling situation was brought into public notice when Congress opened, through the publication of the annual report of Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, Assistant Attorney-General in charge of Prohibition enforcement. She says that the Government has greatly reduced the smuggling of liquor into the country from the rum fleet on the high seas,

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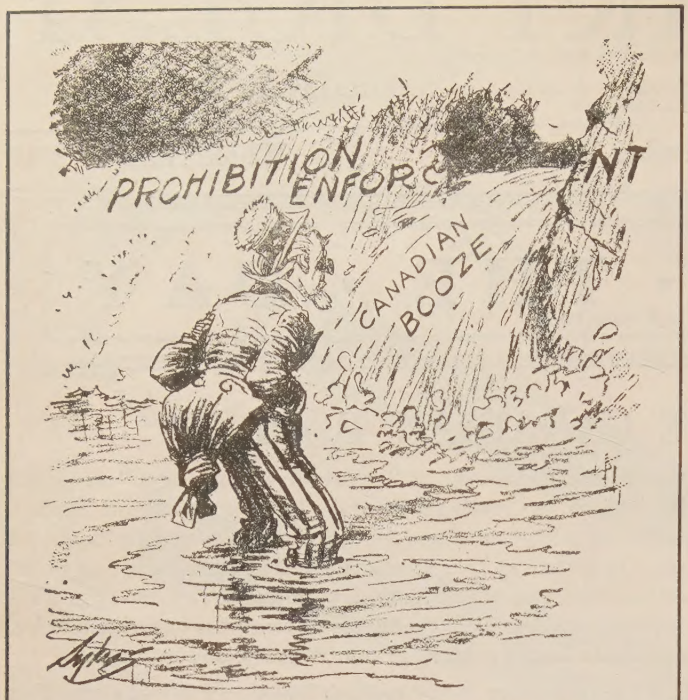

ANOTHER PROBLEM IN FLOOD CONTROL

—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger.*

but that the beverage supply smuggled from Canada, chiefly by way of the Great Lakes, has increased more than 75 per cent. during the last three years. "It is possible to gage the volume of liquor smuggled across our northern boundary a little more accurately than that occurring in other places," we read in the Willebrandt report, "because a substantial amount of the liquor passes through Canadian customs, and official report is made thereof." It seems that 1,169,002 gallons of whisky were cleared in the last fiscal year for export from Canada to the United States, and that the total Canadian value of all alcoholic beverages cleared in that period was $24,397,958, or more than $2,000,000 a month. This testimony is confirmed by a statement by Prohibition Commissioner James M. Doran made before a House of Representatives committee that the liquor smuggling over the Canadian border was a major problem of the enforcement organization, and that seven-eighths of all smuggled liquor comes through "what we call the Detroit gateway." It was in the course of the same hearing that Mr. Doran admitted that 100 per cent. enforcement would cost the country $300,000,000 a year, as compared with an expected total of appropriations amounting to about $40,000,000. Before the same committee Rear-Admiral F. C. Billard, head of the Coast Guard, confirmed the statements regarding the cutting down of smuggling from the high seas, his estimate being that this is now only about one-eighth what it was a few years ago.

While the Birmingham *News* does not accept without question the estimate attributed to some Prohibition spokesmen that four-fifths of last year's imports of whisky and beer came through Detroit, it acknowledges that the Michigan city has long been in need of scrutiny on the part of our enforcement chiefs, and it rejoices that a clean-up campaign against law-breakers has set in. Dispatches from Detroit and Windsor appearing in United States and Canadian dailies have, since the end of November, been telling of exposure of corruption in the Detroit inspection service, and cooperation by Canadian customs officials, who have been closing down export docks on the Canadian side. Following this came the indictment by a Buffalo grand jury of thirty Canadians charged with conspiracy to violate our Prohibition laws. Enforcement officials have called this "one of the most smashing blows ever delivered against the foes of Prohibition," and they predict that it is a forerunner of a general round-up on the border.

The existence of an international liquor-smuggling ring and the indictment of its heads in both countries is to the Ottawa *Citizen* "a disturbing picture, and one that must cause many law-abiding citizens in Canada to urge that Parliament should deal with the situation next session." But expressions of irritation in Canada over these indictments, coming at a time when closer cooperation on the part of Canada is wanted by our enforcement authorities, lead the Providence *News* to remark that "to all the other crimes committed in the name of enforcement, we must now add the crime of stupidity."

For the American Government has approached the Canadian Government for a revision of the anti-smuggling pact of 1924, to make it more effective in breaking up Great Lakes bootleg traffic. According to the Toronto *Mail and Empire's* Ottawa correspondent, such a conference will certainly be held this winter in Ottawa. The existing treaty provides in part for the exchange of information between Canadian and United States officials with regard to suspected ships and cargoes. Treasury officials, writes J. F. Essary, from Washington to the Baltimore *Sun*, would like to put in the new treaty provisions for a Canadian embargo on liquor exports to the United States and for the extradition of Canadian violators of the Volstead Law. But the Ottawa correspondent of the Windsor *Border Cities Star* finds the predominant opinion in the Canadian capital to be that—

"The fact of the United States having unenforcible Prohibition laws is not sufficient reason why the Canadian Government or the Canadian Parliament should undertake to interfere with Canadian industry and commerce conducted within the laws of this country. Smuggling has been carried on between countries ever since there have been tariffs and embargoes, but it has never before been expected that the nation from which the goods are smuggled should be responsible for stopping the practise."

"Volsteading the Dominion" is the arresting title of a leading editorial in the Montreal *Gazette* on this phase of the subject:

"Passing strange is the proposal that Canada shall enter into a new or amended treaty with the United States for the purpose of

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GOVERNMENT REPORT ON BIG-GAME HUNTING ALONG THE CANADIAN BORDER

—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. How big are big business men? (p. 40).
2. What is a publisher's "blurb"? (p. 21).
3. What country is suffering from lack of sufficient oil-fields? (p. 12).
4. What hotel in New York has constructed a chapel within its walls? (p. 24).
5. Who finished Puccini's incomplete "Turandot"? (p. 21).
6. What great mountain-chain is remarkable for its lack of birds and flowers? (p. 34).
7. What is samogon? (p. 14).
8. How has the Italian sculptor Dossena suddenly become famous? (p. 18).
9. What species of leaves form the "chewing-tobacco of the Andes"? (p. 35).
10. What is the most demoralizing influence in women's college life? (p. 22).
11. What is a Teletypesetter? (p. 15).
12. What South American port has a monument to fifty-two United States Navy men slain in a sea-fight? (p. 32).
13. Under what famous Straits is it proposed to build a tunnel? (p. 14).
14. What is the scientific formula of sugar-cane? (p. 16).
15. Which are taller and heavier as a group—business executives or their subordinates? (p. 41).
16. How does Christmas observance disprove the jibes against Christianity? (p. 23).
17. How did Berlioz's "Corsair" nearly win a prize years after its composition? (p. 20).
18. Of what city is the Sugar Loaf a conspicuous landmark? (p. 31).
19. What is the reported percentage in one American city of married women employed as paid workers? (p. 13).
20. How large a percentage of college students adhere to the belief in evolution? (p. 23).
21. In what country is the doctor punished for failure to ascertain cause of deaths? (p. 16).
22. What capital of the Western Hemisphere has an elevation of 12,000 feet? (p. 34).
23. Do Bishops weigh more than preachers in small towns? (p. 41).
24. What are the symptoms of "athlete's foot"? (p. 17).
25. What is the origin of the name Buenos Aires? (p. 36).

restricting what the Volstead agents call rum-running—a term suggestive of the best and most orthodox Prohibition propaganda. If the United States chooses to have so-called bone-dry legislation, it is, of course, none of this country's business; but if the United States, with most elaborate and expensive machinery, finds it impossible to enforce bone-dry legislation in the face of anti-Prohibition sentiment at home, neither is that the business of Canada. The Dominion has already gone a fairly long way by international agreement toward lightening the labors of the Volstead agents along the border, and that obliging and friendly attitude has resulted in, or at any rate has not prevented, some incidents in which the conduct of enforcement officials has been much too high-handed to suit the majority of Canadians. The proposal which comes now from Washington is that the existing agreement be revised, which means, of course, that it be stiffened, and the King Government is said to be willing to consider this request in the near future.

"The duty of the Canadian Government in this matter is clear enough, and it is one that can be discharged in all friendliness to the United States. Canada has a well-defined policy, exemplified in the laws of the land, for the regulation of exports of Canadian commodities, including liquor manufactured in the Dominion, and there appears to be no justification for modifying this policy, or altering these laws, merely because a neighboring country, however friendly, has a different policy and different laws. It is unfortunate, perhaps, that the United States law has been shown to be incapable of enforcement, despite the millions of money used annually in the effort; but with that failure the Government of Canada has nothing to do. The United States does not attempt to enforce Canadian laws, whatever may be said of other national theaters, and there can be no reason which will warrant the employment of Canadian administrative machinery, operated at the expense of the Canadian taxpayer, in the enforcement of a law enacted by the United States for its own people."

Theoretically, *The Gazette* "stands on tolerably firm ground" in the opinion of the Detroit *Free Press*, which, however, feels that from a practical standpoint the utterance of the Montreal journal is not so sound:

"The question of self-interest and the question of self-protection enter. The prevalent wholesale rum-running trade makes the Canadian border towns and rural districts operating points for members of a large criminal class, which no nation can afford to tolerate within its borders, much less protect. Unless the Dominion does its part toward restricting the smuggling of booze across the border, it is bound to incur a penalty which will not be at all pleasant. The manner in which the United States is suffering to-day from its toleration and encouragement of thug bootleggers ought to be a sharp object lesson and warning to Canada."

"The liquor traffic is a two-way affair," comments the Philadelphia *Bulletin;* "the channels of smuggling serve to introduce into Canada a large quantity of bootleg liquor from the United States, by which the Dominion and provincial governments are defrauded of their rightful revenue." Of course, the Canadian Government is under no obligation to help us enforce our laws, but—

"Of recent years the graft and corruption among Canadian officers and the running back of export liquor to be resold without retail tax in competition with Canadian government stores have grown to a point where Canada may be compelled to help us, for Canada's own sake. To make money on their return trip, rum-runners are smuggling American cigarets and prison-made goods into Canada. In a few more years the evils of smuggling, and the type of crime growing out of it on both sides of the border, may result in Canadian laws for cooperation, which would make the whole liquor-smuggling business illegal for nationals, both of the States and the Dominion."

Considering the efforts now being made to improve the enforcement service along the Canadian border, the Mobile *Register* is inclined to believe "that the greater part of this liquor smuggling can readily be stopt, if the authorities make an honest and determined effort. Some may, and probably will, trickle through, but the volume can be very substantially reduced." And the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* thinks it safe to predict "that next year's report will show a material curtailment in the volume of liquor sent across from Canada, legally or otherwise."

But other editors are imprest with the apparent hopelessness of trying to sweep back the tide of liquor coming over the line; frequent references are made to King Canute and Dame Partington. The Brooklyn *Eagle* thinks Mrs. Willebrandt's report "is an acknowledgment that liquor smuggling from Canada has stumped her," and here is what the New York *Herald Tribune* has to say about the problem:

"It is conceivable that in the course of time and with added appropriations, our coast guard in these waters can be made as effective an instrument against the contraband traffic as it has become on the Atlantic. But what, then, is to prevent a shift of operations to that vast inland border stretching from Duluth to the Pacific, where the coast guard can not follow? The whole of Canada bordering on this country is wet. The Mexican border is wet. Overland commerce, while it does not lend itself as conveniently to large-scale transportation, is more difficult to control. If we assume that the country is prepared to pay the price of a close watch on its many thousands of miles of coast-line, can we believe also that it is ready to foot the bills for the huge standing army of agents necessary to form a dike along its thousands of miles of land boundaries? And if it were, could it count on anything but their wholesale corruption?

"The task Uncle Sam has set himself to perform seems in the circumstances clearly beyond his powers, great as these may be."

Ewing Galloway photograph

WILL THEY BE BOLIVIANS OR PARAGUAYANS?

Indians of the disputed Chaco region, playing their native game of hockey.

THE WAR-CLOUD OVER SOUTH AMERICA

"WE WANT WAR," shouted an excited crowd of men and women in the great square of La Paz, that Bolivian city named in honor of the angel of peace. And President Siles, from the balcony of the Presidential palace, assured them: "If war is necessary, we will all go." The immediate cause of this flare-up of the war spirit, just at a time when South America was welcoming Mr. Hoover on his "good-will tour," when twenty American nations were meeting in Washington to further the cause of arbitration in the Western Hemisphere, and when the United States Senate was debating the Kellogg plan to abolish war, was a small frontier clash between Paraguayan and Bolivian troops on territory in the Gran Chaco, or "great hunting ground," whose ownership has been in dispute between the two nations for more than a hundred years. This clash, in which Bolivians were killed and Paraguayans wounded, was followed by the severance of diplomatic relations and by popular demonstrations such as that described above.

"Here we have the odd spectacle of human beings feverishly calling out to be sent to slaughter," notes the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*. "That any people anywhere on earth could raise this shout so soon after the world horror of 1914–1918 seems incredible" to the New York *Evening Post*, which feels that this threatened war, with its possible involvement of other South American nations and its inevitable set-back to the cause of world peace, "should not be allowed to happen."

There is reason to hope that this outbreak "will serve only as a stimulant to the efforts of those who are working here in Washington and elsewhere to prevent the very danger that confronts Bolivia and Paraguay to-day," thinks the Washington *Star;* and the Springfield *Republican* recalls the fact that "when a similar collision between the frontier guards of Greece and Bulgaria occurred several years ago, the League of Nations enhanced its prestige very substantially by intervening in accordance with the League Covenant and preventing war." The present rupture "is causing grave anxiety in all South American capitals, and the Governments of some of the larger republics are reported to be determined to prevent war even if it becomes necessary to force mediation on the contestants," says John W. White in a dispatch from Buenos Aires to the Chicago *Daily News*.

The menace that lurks in the situation born of this border clash "almost looks like a grim jest when the population and the fighting strength of the two countries are considered," remarks the Syracuse *Herald*, which cites the following statistics:

"Bolivia's four-year-old census gives her 2,155,000 people, whereas Paraguay had 853,251 in 1926. That is to say, the two countries are about as populous, respectively, as the American cities of Philadelphia and St. Louis. Paraguay has a standing Army of 1,900, as against Bolivia's 7,100. The present military strength of the two republics, taken together, is therefore equal to not much more than half the numerical size of the New York City police force."

Moreover, argues the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "a war between Paraguay and Bolivia would be one of the most illogical and futile conflicts ever recorded by history," because, altho they are immediate neighbors on the map, "it would be almost impossible for a Paraguayan Army to invade Bolivia or for a Bolivian Army to invade Paraguay." To quote this Cleveland paper further:

"Having no seacoast, neither country has a Navy. And between the two extends an immense wilderness, mostly unexplored, and seemingly impenetrable by any Army of considerable size. This wilderness of El Gran Chaco is more than five times as great in area as the State of Ohio. It is literally a no man's land, unexplored and unsurveyed, tho claimed by both nations. For Paraguay and Bolivia to get at each other's throats would necessitate sending armies into this appalling wilderness. Actually to travel most expeditiously from the capital of Paraguay to the capital of Bolivia necessitates a round-about journey as considerable as a pilgrimage from New York to Moscow. Direct communication between the two countries is unknown."

That military operations in the South American wilderness involve peculiar difficulties is illustrated by an incident related by Herbert Adams Gibbons in his book, "The New Map of South America." It seems that about twenty years ago the relations between Bolivia and Brazil over a boundary dispute trembled on the brink of war. At this time, says Mr. Gibbons:

"A Bolivian regiment got lost and kept following the tributaries of the Amazon into Brazilian territory. After an odyssey unique in history, seven survivors were picked up and sent to a hospital on the Atlantic coast. After they had recovered, Brazil sent them back to Bolivia with her compliments by way of the Straits of Magellan. They had traveled more than fifteen hundred miles in Brazilian territory and had mostly died off before the survivors realized that they had gone beyond the frontier they had been sent to defend."

Mr. Gibbons also tells us that on the eve of the Havana Conference an eminent Spanish authority called the dispute between Bolivia and Paraguay over the Chaco Boreal "one of the four great international conflicts still threatening peace in the Western Hemisphere."

Let us glance briefly at the reports of what happened to precipitate the present ominous crisis. Early in the morning of December 6 a force of Paraguayan cavalry, according to Bolivian accounts, attacked and captured a garrison of twenty-five Bolivian soldiers at Fort Vanguardia, in the Chaco region, killing most of them. According to Paraguayan reports, the Bolivians were the aggressors. Two days later, on December 8, Bolivia severed diplomatic relations with Paraguay. The Paraguayan Government requested that the dispute be referred to a commission of inquiry under the Gondra Convention of 1923, but Bolivia rejected this proposal. On December 10 the Pan-American Conference on Conciliation and Arbitration, in session in Washington, passed a resolution urging that the matter be arranged peacefully. The Bolivian representative withdrew from the Conference, explaining that his country must have "moral reparations" from Paraguay before the processes of conciliation could begin. Later, at the request of Secretary Kellogg, he returned to the Conference. About the same time the League of Nation's Council, in session at Lugano, cabled Bolivia and Paraguay, who are League members, asking both nations to keep the peace.

"A keg of dynamite with a long fuse that has been smoldering since about 1810," is the Washington *Star's* characterization of the territorial claims which supply the real issue behind the recent flare-up. The land in question, *The Star* reminds us, has been made the subject of three separate treaties between the two countries since 1810, but none of the treaties was ever ratified. This territory which occupies an angle formed by the Pilcomayo and Paraguay rivers covers roughly 110,000 square miles. One theory offered to account for the suddenly increased tension over this region is that oil has been discovered there.

From "The New Map of South America," by Herbert Adams Gibbons

TROUBLE CENTERS IN SOUTH AMERICA

These disputed areas are shaded on the map. The territory claimed by both Bolivia and Paraguay is apparently bigger than the part of Paraguay not in dispute. The small shaded portion where Peru, Bolivia, and Chile meet is the scene of the Tacna-Arica controversy.

RATHER EMBARRASSING TO THE MANAGEMENT

—Doyle in the Philadelphia *Record*.

But it is also pointed out that Bolivia, shut off from access to the Pacific by Peru and Chile, seeks a port on the navigable reaches of the Paraguay River, in the Chaco district, to give her commodities an outlet to the Atlantic. Says Lieut.-Col. George S. Brady, former American Trade Commissioner to Paraguay, Argentina, and Uruguay, in an article in the New York *World:*

"Originally the disputed territory included nearly 100,000 square miles more of rich agricultural lands along the base of the Andean Mountains, but Paraguay has long since quietly relinquished all claim to this latter territory, leaving it to the Bolivians as a gesture of willingness to go the limit in any attempt within reason to settle the matter by friendly arbitration. All of this land was held by Paraguay for more than 300 years by right of conquest and by grant from the Spanish Crown.

"But when Bolivia was blocked off from its outlet on the Pacific Ocean after its war with Chile in 1879, it began to look eastward for a port on the great Paraguay River. For half a century the points of ownership by right of settlement have been the cause of much contention between the two countries, but not until oil was discovered on the lands during the last decade, and finally not until the unfavorable Tacna-Arica decision by President Coolidge made it definite that Bolivia could not hope to gain back its Pacific outlet, did anything like a clash seem imminent.

"After Paraguay was crusht in a terrible five years' war against Argentina, Uruguay, and Brazil, in which the republic lost nearly 800,000 of its population in battle, and was stript of its best lands on the eastern and southern boundaries, it settled down to an era of absolute isolation. It has never kept military forces of any consequence in the Gran Chaco, and has repeatedly offered to place its case with Bolivia before the American or British governments for arbitration.

"Even in 1925, when Bolivia was pushing out its military posts, and granting oil rights in the disputed territory, foreign petroleum companies, I was told by Dr. Bordenave, then Minister of Foreign Relations, that he was ready to lay the matter before the American Government if Bolivia would consent. Since then Paraguay has increased its patrols and prevented to some extent further encroachments over the territory.

"By an agreement between the two countries, in 1913, all previous unratified treaties, of which the most important were those of 1879, 1887, and 1894, were annulled, and an attempt was made to settle the matter by negotiation. But Bolivia held as a main stipulation the acquisition of a port fronting on the navigable Paraguay River, and backed it up with claims based on the former authority of the Viceroy of Peru and settlements in the territory. On the other hand, the Paraguayan Government's stand, with which I am most familiar, was that the Gran Chaco bordering on the river was Paraguayan territory by right of discovery, exploration, and settlement, and that it was unjust for another country to drag before an arbitration board a question of ownership of a section of territory over which it had had recognized sovereignty for several hundred years."

COOLIDGE'S "COUNTRY WHITE HOUSE"

COOLIDGE POPULARITY LIKE A TIDAL-WAVE is running through the columns of American newspapers, not merely because he proposes a needed country house for his successors in the burdensome Presidential office, to be set up somewhere "in the hills within striking distance of Washington," but also on account of the way he takes to put over the proposition of helping to keep our Presidents fit. "No State paper bearing the Presidential signature, no public address emanating from this paragon of reserve and reticence," says the Philadelphia *Record*, "ever revealed so intimately the real Coolidge," as does his letter contributed to the fiftieth-anniversary number of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* this month dealing with the gravely important topic of the health and physical condition of the Presidents of the United States. "President Coolidge has never before written anything so clever, so artful in a literary way, so appealing, so humorous and, perhaps, so effective," declares the Boston *Herald*, whose discriminating praise continues:

Wide World photograph

KEEPING FIT IN THE COUNTRY

Mrs. Coolidge snapshots the President while he shatters clay pigeons at a Blue Ridge Mountain Country Club. Our Presidents could take such outings any week-end if Congress gave them a country White House.

"The subject is of the greatest importance—the personal welfare of the President—but here we have no health chart, no fervid appeal, no heavy disquisition on the accumulating tribulations of the White House. The President was as skilful as a dramatist in using so-called 'comic relief' to ease a serious situation. The letter has the easy tone of the man chatting over a cup of coffee and a cigar, and is all the more effective because of its references to the exacting obligations of a President's wife. Columns and columns have been written about the strain of the Presidency, and statisticians have told us time and again about the impairment of health consequent on the duties of the office. It remained for President Coolidge to chat genially and informally about the whole thing, to bring it down to earth without loss of dignity, to humanize every aspect of it, and to say that here was a good campaign for newspapers."

Naturally, *The Post-Dispatch* accepts the suggested initiative in a press campaign for the President's country White House, not necessarily the summer White House, but rather a kind of week-end refuge, and the press generally joins enthusiastically in the campaign. The project found instant favor in Washington, and Virginia introduced the first bill in the House of Representatives for locating such an establishment. Washington correspondence reports that Mr. Coolidge himself suggests that the Government already owns a site, originally secured but abandoned as an experimental weather station, with several usable buildings, on Mount Weather, in the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, about forty-seven miles from the capital.

"Congress should take the lead. We've talked a great deal; now let's do something. Let's give our Presidents a country home," urges the Milwaukee *Journal*. "The idea is not new, but the distinguished advocacy of it is," according to the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*; "his proposal is unselfish and grows out of more than five years of grinding work. Here is a Presidential message with which we find ourselves in hearty accord." Similar comments abound.

"What interests and fascinates one in the letter," says the New Haven *Journal-Courier*, "is the frank, almost childish, enthusiasm of the man in behalf of the welfare of his successors in office," and the charm and naïveté of his appeal, shown in paragraphs like these:

"I have often remarked that, at least, I had one distinction. I have been the healthiest President that the country has ever had.

"My ability to keep well has not been due to a particularly robust constitution or any extraordinary efforts in physical exercise. My habits have been regular. It is seldom that I have been late at meal time, and I have avoided keeping late hours. Very little work has been done before breakfast, but usually I have taken a short walk, and during the winter season a more extended walk before dinner, which has been my chief mode of exercise. I have kept a couple of vibrating machines in my room, which I found helpful."

Referring to legislation sometimes proposed for removing unnecessary burdens imposed upon the President, Mr. Coolidge writes that "experience in public office made me know that whether I was to be overburdened with work and broken down in health depended more on myself than any Act of Congress." He goes on to say:

"The duties of the Presidency are exceedingly heavy. The responsibilities are overwhelming. But it is my opinion that a man of ordinary strength can carry them if he will confine himself very strictly to a performance of the duties that are imposed upon him by the Constitution and the law.

"If he permits himself to be engaged in all kinds of outside enterprises, in furnishing entertainment and amusement to great numbers of public gatherings, undertaking to be the source of inspiration for every worthy public movement, for all of which he will be earnestly besought with the inference that, unless he responds, civilization will break down and the sole responsibility will be on him, he will last in office about ninety days.

"The movements of the President are a very ponderous operation. Other officers of the Government can travel with a considerable degree of freedom. If they wish to spend a week-end at a hotel or a club, they can do so without difficulty. They also have greater liberty in accepting private hospitality. When the President moves, it is an event. A large retinue follows, and extensive preparations have to be made in advance for his reception and care. The only place he can enter without considerable preliminary disturbance is the White House.

"For these reasons it seems to me that some place should be provided in the hills, within easy striking distance of Washington, where the President might go for two or three days at a time, when he was so disposed, with conveniences for entertaining members of the Government and other guests, where he could have that freedom of action which he has only at the White House, and where he could get a complete change of atmosphere.

"While I have made no mention of the mistress of the White House, she is, of course, to be considered. The public little understands the very exacting duties that she must perform, and the restrictive life that she must lead. Fully as much as the President, she needs an opportunity for a change and some place where she can have the seclusion of the White House without a constant reminder of its obligations."

NEW SNARLS OF IMMIGRATION

HAS THE TIME COME to spring quota-limits on all our neighbors, Canada, Mexico, Central, and South America? The press discovers Senators, Congressmen, and labor spokesmen who think so. Advocates of higher walls against immigrants are seeking means of fixing a quota on Mexican peon laborers, and also barring aliens disguised as Canadian commuters, thus raising an issue of neighborly policy to the south while Mr. Hoover is on his good-will tour, and on the north involving long-standing treaty relations with Canada providing for reciprocal crossing of the border. Proposals to establish a quota-limit for all other countries of this Western hemisphere (none of which were named in the present law of 1924) are before both the House and Senate Committees on Immigration, and Secretary of Labor Davis precipitates lively discussion by recommending such legislation in his annual report and giving out a letter to the chairmen of both committees on the perils of the Canadian border situation if the Supreme Court does not reverse the decision of the lower court in favor of the commuters in the Buffalo case now under review.

Another snarl in the situation appears in the Senate debate regarding the "national origins" clause of the present law, framed to become effective June 30, 1929. President-elect Hoover has declared that no fair basis of determining national origins is practicable, foreign groups have vigorously opposed this blood test, and it has been expected that the new Administration would discard it. Yet Senator Reed, of Pennsylvania, is advocating the retention of this clause, which, in diminishing the total European immigration, would reduce German and Irish quotas and increase the British and Italian. It remains to be said that the European quotas now stand at 2 per cent. of the foreign-born residents of those countries in the United States as shown by the census of 1890. In that basis the total quota is 164,000; the new national-origins clause would reduce the total to 150,000; the Davis proposals would increase the European total to 204,000, according to current estimates, and fix various quotas on neighbors in the Americas, in the case of Mexico cutting down an estimated yearly influx of approximately 80,000 to 7,000; in Canada somewhat increasing the present average.

"Congress should not permit itself to be stampeded by imaginary perils into unfriendly action toward Canada," counsels the Chicago *Daily News*. The border "is a tariff but not an immigration wall," declares the Chicago *Tribune*, which adds:

"When an alien becomes naturalized in Canada he is entitled to the rights given native-born Canadians. The chief American concern is that aliens who would not be admitted at other American ports of entry shall not come in by way of another country. That is virtually the entire issue, and regarding it there is no conflict of interest between the United States and Canada. The Canadian restrictions on immigration have about the same purpose as the American restrictions, and it would seem to be a case in which legislation in both countries could be generally complementary."

"The wise men of Washington are making a mountain out of a mole hill," asserts the Detroit *Free Press*, on the border, maintaining that only a little common sense and recognition of the value of reciprocity are required to settle the border-crossing matter:

"An exceptional situation exists in this district, where Detroit and the Border Cities form a single economic unit, as it were. Why not give it the benefit of exceptional treatment? The free intercourse across the border that has heretofore existed at this point can not be abrogated without serious maladjustment. The continuance of that intercourse exposes this country to no danger. These commuters are not immigrants. They are merely Canadian citizens working in the United States, as many American citizens work across the line in Canada. The embarrassment to which they have recently been subjected and the threat to raise the bars against them are inspired by a small organized labor group in this country.

"The United States is big enough to take a large view of the situation. The Department of Labor should be able to handle the matter practically and sensibly; but if it can't, then immigration, which was entrusted to it when this important national problem was thought to be a concern of organized labor alone, should be handed to some more appropriate and perhaps more efficient department of the Government."

Further east, however, Secretary Davis is backed up by so influential a party paper as the Manchester (N. H.) *Union*, in seeking legislation where department regulations have fallen down:

"Not only has the growth of large industries, such as have sprung up in Buffalo and Detroit, led to an excessive influx of aliens, but many persons who are supposed to be excluded under the immigration law are gaining admission. If the general order of the Department of Labor is not sustained by the courts, the immigration laws should be sufficiently strengthened by legislation to prevent a leakage through our borders of aliens, whom it was plainly the intention of the legislation of 1924 to exclude."

ABOUT TIME TO LOOK AT THE OTHER FAUCET
—Shafer in the Cincinnati *Times-Star*.

Representing a Northwestern point of view, the Minneapolis *Journal* deprecates "Pulling the Quota on Our Neighbors" at the behest of labor organizations, thus—

"Canadians are home folks, and there is no sense in trying by law to make foreigners of them.

"Mexico's case, of course, is ethnically different. Yet the Southwest, especially its railroads and farms, is so dependent on Mexican labor that it isn't easy to see how it can possibly get its rough work done without the help of the peons. True, they are of alien blood, and not at all assimilable. But they are largely aboriginal Americans, whose ancestors long preceded us here.

"Mexican labor is helping us in Minnesota with sugar-beet cultivation and with the seasonal work of the canning factories. It gives practically no trouble and makes an autumnal migration back to Mexico. Just what good purpose would be served by barring these ignorant but faithful toilers is hard to see. And without them the future of the beet-sugar industry in Minnesota would be dubious, indeed.

"The immigrants from Cuba in 1927 numbered but 3,020, and from all the West Indies but 4,019, while the total from other countries of Latin America was but 6,548. This compares with 81,506 from Canada and 67,721 from Mexico. It seems fairly obvious that putting up the bars against Latin America would be a churlish gesture, likely to offend our neighbors without serving any good purpose. The question of Mexican immigration alone seems to require study to determine the best course to pursue."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

WONDERFUL country—"economizing" on a budget of $3,780-719,647!—*Boston Transcript.*

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE wants more peace and more ships to enforce it.—*Winston-Salem Journal.*

NOW if the farmers could only beat those words into plowshares.—*Leesburg (Fla.) Commercial.*

WOMAN Trips on Skirt and Falls.—Head-line. She must have been walking on her knees.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

IT'S a feminine age. Lizzies everywhere, three Ruths in Congress, and the cars run by Ethyl.—*Portland Express.*

WOULDN'T it be a grand old world if all bills were allowed to run as long as the McNary-Haugen bill?—*Louisville Times.*

ABOUT only certainty as to where Milo Venus lost her arms is that it wasn't in a disarmament parley.—*Wall Street Journal.*

A LADY writer asks: "Does a woman prefer a husband who gives way to her, or the other sort?" What other sort? —*Punch.*

YOU may crack, you may break the old South, if you will; but a few million Democrats live in it still.—*The Thomas E. Pickerill Service.*

CALIFORNIA has started a public movement against swearing. One way would be just to forget about Florida. —*New York Evening Post.*

SENATOR NORRIS thinks Congress ought to prevent the radio trust from monopolizing the air. If he means hot air, it will.—*San Diego Union.*

MR. JOHN L. PILGRIM, of London, has crossed the Atlantic for the hundred-and-fiftieth time. Earlier Pilgrims found once enough.—*Punch.*

FROM Persia comes report that nine brides in ten know nothing of household management. But why go to Persia to make the discovery?—*Boston Transcript.*

PARENTS have been recommended not to make too much fuss when a child is found out in his first lie. Allowance should be made for want of practise.—*Punch.*

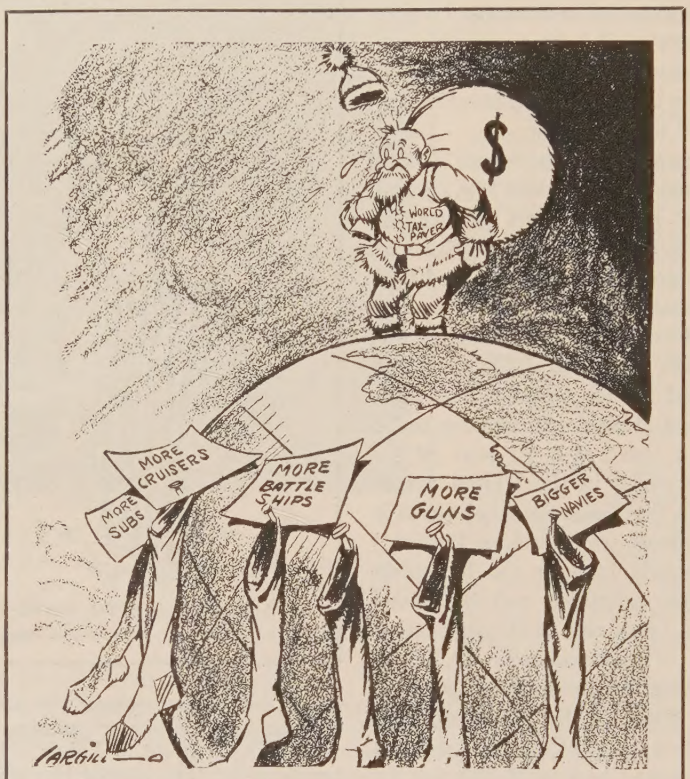
GEORGE BERNARD SHAW says the time is approaching when no coal at all will be used. Here and there janitors are anticipating this millennium.—*Detroit News.*

IN the event of war, the Government plans immediately to mobilize 3,500,000 men, including none of those who had anything to do with starting the war.—*San Diego Union.*

IT is odd that the scientists who calculated that the weight of the earth is 6 sextillion, 593 quintillion tons failed to state whether short or long tons were meant.—*Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.*

TURNING from elephants, donkeys, tigers, camels, and other members of the political tribe, the cartoonist now gives his attention to other members of the menagerie, the turkey and reindeer.—*Christian Science Monitor.*

A PICTURE of Charley Dawes and Charley Curtis standing on the capitol steps the other day reminds us that where Dawes used to tear the hides off of the Senators, Curtis probably will only scalp 'em.—*Alva (Okla.) Review Courier.*



PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD-WILL TOWARD MEN

—Cargill in the Jersey City *Journal.*

WE often wonder how Dr. Hrdlicka stands on the Prohibition question.—*Ohio State Journal.*

MOST holiday dinner repartee comes under the head of chestnut dressing.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

IN the debate about parity of naval strength, the nations seem to forget all about paring down navies.—*Asheville Times.*

SPEAKING of Congressional hair-splitters, it would be hard to beat Mr. Keen, Mr. Edge, and Mr. Gillett.—*Detroit News.*

THE Democratic party, $1,600,000 in debt, seems to offer its creditors their choice of faith, hope, or charity.—*San Diego Union.*

HOOVER has crossed the equator fifteen times, but he is better known as the man who crossed the Mason and Dixon line.—*New York Evening Post.*

WHAT becomes of furniture that is too old even for poor folks and not yet old enough for rich folks?—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

WE seem to be pretty definitely at peace with the world, if Mr. Hoover can stop a battle-ship to catch a fish. —*Detroit News.*

DEMOCRATIC spokesmen have tactfully stopt saying things about prosperity now that they have to put up with it anyway. —*Brooklyn Eagle.*

MR. COOLIDGE wants fifteen new cruisers; probably in case the members of the new Cabinet want to go fishing, too.—*New York Evening Post.*

POSTAGE-STAMP machines are to be fitted in telephone boxes. This suggestion that it is quicker to write is not really needed.—*Punch.*

HOWEVER, the Government has established as effective control over the corn-borer as it has over certain other corn products.—*Detroit News.*

A LADY M. P. says that the modern girl does not take after her mother. The modern father says there is seldom anything left for her to take.—*Punch.*

GREAT Scott! does Mr. Hoover want the South American vote also? Forty States should be enough.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

WOMAN'S feet are now two sizes larger than they were twenty years ago, according to an orthopedic expert. Is this because she has been trying to fill man's shoes?—*Detroit News.*

ACCORDING to the Department of Commerce the supply of nuts is adequate. Many incidents in the news of the day tend to support the department's finding.—*Boston Transcript.*

A "LITTLE NAVY" man is a citizen who thinks our Navy ought to be about what it is, and a "big Navy" man is one who thinks it ought to be as large as Europe claims it is.—*San Diego Union.*

"PUTTING Planes Within Reach of the Man in the Street" is a LITERARY DIGEST head-line which will not interest us until they put the man in the street out of reach of automobiles.—*Tampa Tribune.*

ACCORDING to Professor Shapley, of the Harvard Observatory, the center of the universe is located in Sagittarius. This is two hundred and fifty quadrillion miles from Boston, the former titleholder.—*The New Yorker.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

WARNING JOHN BULL AGAINST UNCLE SAM

THE EARNEST ENDEAVORS of cherishers of Anglo-American friendship to bring John Bull and Uncle Sam ever closer together inspires some distrust in certain British minds. Fostering Anglo-American cordiality is a good thing, they argue, but any good thing can be overdone. They add that a most important point not to be overlooked is that the good-will of the United States must not be too intensively cultivated lest it should produce the tares of the ill-will of other nations. A very emphatic note of warning on this point is sounded in *The Nineteenth Century and After* (London) by Sir Charles Petrie, Bart., who believes that to become too closely associated with the United States would mean that Britain would earn the dislike of every nation in Europe, would share in North American unpopularity south of the Rio Grande, and would increase the suspicions of Japan, already aroused by the rupture of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance and the construction of the Singapore Naval Base. What is more, Sir Charles maintains that there is no prospect of Britain's obtaining a return for all these sacrifices, "for the United States has no need of British support in her own waters, and she is quite powerless elsewhere." In effect American foreign policy is meant to serve American, not British, ends, and so long as those ends are different, the policies must also be different. Sir Charles also notes a popular impression in many quarters that the only non-European Power of any importance is the United States, but he holds that in reality nothing could be farther from the truth. Thus, Sir Charles proceeds, in the Far East, where British interests are developing every day, the dominant factor is Japan. It may be that of late years, he admits, her position has to some extent weakened owing to a faulty financial policy and to the various earthquakes from which she has suffered. But, he asserts, there is no sign that the eclipse—if one is justified in using such a word to describe what is really only a slight setback—is more than temporary, and even so "Japan is invincible in her own and Chinese waters." She is not, it is conceded, a world Power like Great Britain, but—

THE CAUSE OF MUCH ANNOYANCE

FRIENDLY JOHN BULL: "I wish we could kick these blooming pests into kingdom come, what?"

FRIENDLY UNCLE SAM: "You said a mouthful, John."

—A. G. Racey in *The Daily Star* (Montreal).

"Upon her favor depends the British trade with the Far East, and no agreement between London and Washington could unlock the door which leads to the wealth of China if it had been banged and bolted by Tokyo. The bogy of a war between the United States and Japan is not now so much to the fore as it was a few years ago, but there are serious points at issue between the two countries still, and Great Britain has gone quite far enough in the direction of Washington by putting an end to the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, not to mention the construction of the Singapore Base. The two island kingdoms are likely to have plenty of need of one another's support in the China of to-morrow, and a realization of facts is the best foundation of a foreign policy.

"If the United States is not the whole non-European world, neither is she the whole of America—a fact which is even more often forgotten. That she is the greatest nation in the New World to-day, no one would deny; but whether she will be so far ahead of her rivals in twenty years' time is another matter, and statesmen must take the long view. Not one Englishman in a thousand realizes the progress that is being made by Latin America in general, and by the Argentine and Chile in particular, and every one of the States that lie between the Rio Grande and Cape Horn is suspicious of the intentions of its northern neighbor, as is shown by the reluctance to sign the Kellogg pact. However close are the ties which connect Great Britain with the United States, sentiment must not be allowed to blind us to realities. Great nations are in the process of making in Latin America today, and their friendship can be won by a wise policy, which, while regarding the just susceptibilities of the United States, allows for the fact that the New World is not synonymous with the State Department at Washington."

Then with some suggestion of an acrid tone, Sir Charles Petrie informs his readers that at present there seems to be a reticence in England with regard to the United States, which "one can only describe as excessive." The mere fact that the two nations speak the same language, he claims, does not render their interests identical—indeed, at times one can not help wondering if they would not get on better if their language were different. Moreover, while the two nations have much in common, he is convinced that also there are many potential causes of antagonism. These nations, he thinks, are too closely akin to make allowances—for whoever yet made the same allowances for his relatives that he does for his friends?—and in refusing to treat each other as foreign Powers in the normal way, they take it for granted that their interests are identical, and are consequently very angry on the occasions on which they find they are not. As Sir Charles sees it, a real understanding between Great Britain and the United States will only be possible when both parties realize that, altho they once shared the same cradle, it was a century and a half ago, and he goes on to say:

"Those who would have us hitch our national destinies to

the chariot-wheel of Washington never tire of declaring that the United States is a world Power while France is merely a European one. A glance at the map should convince them of their error, for while French culture and French colonies are scattered all over the globe, the overseas possessions of the United States are limited to the Philippines and a few islands in the Pacific and Caribbean Seas. The real difficulty lies, not in the breadth of North American vision, but in its provincialism, which is at the same time a source of great national strength, for it keeps the United States out of adventures in which she would only burn her fingers. American capital is interested in international affairs, but the country as a whole is not, and if this fact were realized as widely as it should be, the apparent diplomatic shufflings of Washington would arouse less resentment in other parts of the world. Admittedly the Constitution of the United States makes a consistent foreign policy very difficult, but it is surely useless to blame statesmen for not going too far ahead of public opinion. As it is, there is a tendency on the part of the State Department to promise more than it can perform, and this has already led to serious complications in the past.

WHEN "SILENT CAL" BREAKS HIS SILENCE

—*Irish Weekly Independent* (Dublin).

"A survey of the international situation at the present time thus shows that neither in Europe nor out of it is there any path for Great Britain to pursue that is not beset with innumerable difficulties. In these circumstances is salvation to be found either in a close understanding with France or with the United States?"

That an Anglo-French alliance, Sir Charles continues, would be the signal for Italy and Germany to sink their differences and form an opposition *bloc* is obvious, and so the stage would be set for a repetition of that series of "incidents" which led up to the outbreak of the World War. Great Britain would have lost the opportunity of intervening decisively at the critical moment, it is claimed, and she would be committed in advance. Nor is it easy, thinks Sir Charles, to see what British interest would be served by the adoption of such a policy. The antagonism of Italy and Germany would be a serious matter, while France could do little to protect the overseas possessions of Great Britain in case of attack, and we further read:

"In effect, those who advocate an Anglo-French Alliance are thinking not in terms of peace but of war, and of the late war at that. Such a policy ignores the renaissance of Italy under Signor Mussolini, and presupposes that Germany is planning a war of revenge.

"Great Britain has nothing to gain and much to lose by the conclusion of an alliance with France, and that should be sufficient reason against the pursuit of any such policy. At the same time it is not easy to see why the country should be required to jump out of the French frying-pan into the American fire."

JAPAN'S OIL POVERTY

LIKE MOST COUNTRIES, Japan is using more oil now than ever before, but her limited oil-fields, we are told, will make her dependent on huge imports of the commodity that a Japanese writer says is "mightier than gold." Prospects of the oil industry in Japan are far from encouraging, it seems, and owing to the continued decline of oil yield, "a certain oil company in Japan has been increasing the assessment of its property to have both ends meet on paper." In an interesting survey contributed by Suyeo Nakano to the Tokyo *Japan Advertiser*, it is recalled that the oil business in Japan proved lucrative as far back as three hundred years ago, altho the methods for exploiting oil wells were very primitive. But a foreign-style oil-engine was installed in 1879, and this marked a great advance in the industry, until the importation of new machines from the United States in 1887 opened a new epoch, which was followed by a boom until now there are two hundred oil companies in Japan. We read then:

"According to the old method, Japanese interests had to bore to a depth of 800 yards, as wells of 600 yards or less were all exhausted. The Nippon Oil Company imported rotary drilling machines from the United States, accompanied by four American engineers. They were able to bore wells in three or four months, instead of a year or two years, according to the old system. The Hoden Sekiyu Kaisha, the biggest company next to the Nippon Oil, followed the latter's suit.

"Thanks to the adoption of new American machines the oil industry was rejuvenated, the output throughout Japan advancing to 2,592,700 koku in 1916. [A liquid koku equals about forty-eight gallons.] Since then, however, it has showed a steady decline. Due to the scarcity of rich fields, where experimental working is economically feasible, leading fields are on their way to exhaustion.

"Consequently, the importing of foreign crude oil has been greatly increased. The latest available returns show that raw oil imported and sold at home increased to 3,415,781 koku and 4,837,383 koku, respectively, in 1927, domestic output amounting to only 1,421,602 koku. Imports of raw oil have increased steadily, corresponding with the increased consumption of gasoline, heavy and light oil, machine oil, etc. The import of 877,127 koku in 1923 went up to 3,415,781 koku last year; roughly it has quadrupled in five years."

Because of a steady increase in the use of motor-cars before and since the 1923 earthquake, we are then advised, the demand for gasoline has greatly increased in Japan. Also, a measure of this increase, it appears, is due to the need of oil for various industrial purposes. The amount of domestic and imported gasoline sold in Japan last year was 6,234,000 cases as against 2,158,000 cases in 1923, and this informant adds:

"Demand for industrial fuel has shown no material increase, reflecting the continued dulness of industry in Japan. The 1923 demand of 3,668,000 cases has increased slightly to 4,886,000 cases. There are indications that heavy oil may exceed coal as fuel of war-ships and merchantmen. War-ships have decreased in number in Japan following the disarmament program. Nevertheless, auxiliary ships are gradually adopting heavy oil for fuel, causing a steady increase of naval consumption, and newly built merchantmen for overseas services are usually designed to burn oil.

"Consumption of lighting oil in Japan at 5,155,000 cases in 1923 decreased to 3,311,000 cases last year, largely due to the extension of electric and gas lighting. Oil manufacturers have been turning their attention from lighting oil to gasoline, as the latter proves more popular and lucrative.

"The coming of the Ford and General Motors plants to the Orient will result in a geometrical increase of motor-cars in this part of the world. Their policy of selling cars after assembling them in Japan has compelled other foreign firms to follow suit in order to cut costs. It naturally implies a continued increase of gasoline consumption in this country."

MARRIED WOMEN AS PAID WORKERS

"A MAN OUGHT TO BE DOING YOUR WORK and supporting you out of it," said an old lady reprovingly to a young married woman in London, who was earning a salary of her own. We can imagine the old lady's look—and the look, too, that she got in return! "You mean," retorted the young woman, "that he would get my salary, and give me a very small fraction of it back, if he were generous, for working in the home." These remarks are quoted in the London *Daily Express* by an English writer of fiction, May Edginton, who in a debate as to whether married women should work, declares that the question is not merely whether they should work, but rather whether they should do paid work, because "every generation of women has been allowed to work for nothing or for very little pay, freely and without criticism." It is declared that the strictly logical and just answer to this question is that married women have a right to work even if they are well paid. They may wish to work in office, shop, bank, or surgery, and their husbands and families may find it pleasant and beneficial that they do so. Modern woman, we are told, can usually look back and see behind her among the older generation quite a number of financially unhappy marriages, or marriages where the wife's money, when she had inherited any, has been lost in foolish business ventures by the husband, or marriages which have resulted in unequipped widows being left stranded and unprovided for. This writer goes on to say:

"Women to-day do not like an uncertain economic future any more than men do. However, it is not entirely a question of right or justice. It is a question of chivalry; chivalry from women to men; gifts asked of women by men; for what else does it amount to when you say to a woman, 'Give up your job, as it is lucrative enough for a man to fancy it'?

"This is very strange and sad to me. I do not like to see men put in such a humiliating position. Centuries of governments of men have put them in it.

"I do not want to see women in the finest economic positions in the world, or in positions of government, or high adventure, or high trust. I like the old régime. I want to see men retain all their positions. But I want men to retain them by their own superiority and power, not by any concessions from women.

"The higher positions, at present, are hardly ever in question, tho it is felt by many people that they soon may be. It is the mass of minor posts over which the struggle is taking place—the secretaryships, the clerkships, the less important staff jobs, generally.

"The main difficulty—and men know it—is that we are so overpopulated in this country that work and a satisfactory living can not be found for every one. That is no more the women's fault than the men's.

"How women could possibly have dared to take the jobs of men who vacated them to go to the war, and then to hold on to these jobs when men came back looking for them, I do not understand."

In total disagreement with May Edginton is another English woman writer of fiction, Ethel Mannin, who holds that the married woman who works for pay is an enemy of society. She charges that married women have not the right to earn the money to help make the home more comfortable and give the children a better education. Miss Mannin gives as a reason for this argument the statement that none of us who avail ourselves of the advantages of civilized society has the right to obtain luxuries even of the smallest kind at the expense of the necessities of life of some other member of society. She proceeds sharply:

"It is the extent to which these wage-earning wives who work to supplement the wages of the wage-earning husband affect the unemployment problem, and the wage-earning status of husbands and of single women, which is of profound importance.

"Obviously for one section of the community to supply itself with comforts at the expense of the other section's necessities is an anti-social policy of the most pernicious kind. It is only economic common sense for a country faced with an unemployment problem to insist that only those married women who must do so of actual economic necessity—such as that involved by a sick or incapacitated husband—should work.

"The lack of social sense among women is appalling. Very few have any sense of economics outside of their own personal expenditures; they draw upon the benefits of organized, civilized society without contributing to them. They will elbow a man or an unmarried woman or widow out of a job without even thinking about it, and if one remonstrates with them, talk airily about 'The survival of the fittest,' supremely regardless of the fact that the whole fabric of the civilized state of society is built up on the principle of mutual aid, and that living on the principle of survival of the fittest—the principle of grab—is a reversion to barbarism.

"There is a wide-spread and increasing tendency for women to keep on with their jobs after marriage as a matter of course; the result is intensive competition in every department of commerce and industry, and when the supply of labor is greater than the demand, the market value of labor falls.

THAT ACQUISITIVE INSTINCT

—*The Sun* (Vancouver).

"This does not matter to the women whose wages are in any case only a supplement to that of their husbands, but it matters very seriously to the men wage-earners and the unmarried women and widows and those unfortunate wives who are compelled to support not only themselves and their children, but their husbands into the bargain.

"Every married woman in a job which she does not need for the necessities of life is keeping out, or making it difficult for them to secure, some man or unsupported girl or woman.

"In America the problem is assuming serious proportions. A report from one city reveals the fact that 35 per cent. of the women and girls employed are married and living with their husbands. In many business organizations nearly half the employees—43.4 per cent. to be precise—proved to be married women keeping on with their jobs after marriage.

"The result is a raised standard of living in one direction and the distress of low wages or actual unemployment in another. Eliminate the wage-earning-wives element and you restore the average and discover the greatest common denominator of common good—the greatest good for the greatest number."

A powerful contributing factor to the solution of Britain's unemployment problem, we are then advised, would be to have these thousands of wage-earning wives up before some vast tribunal and comb out those working for pin-money or in order to run a car or to give the children an education above their social station in life.

A PROPOSED EURAFRICAN TUNNEL

THIS WAS DISCUST, altho not for the first time, at the Paris Academy of Sciences, by C. Ibañez de Ibero, who had made a study of a previous plan for a line from Paris to Dakar. The proposed tunnel would be built under the Straits of Gibraltar, and it is predicted that the passage through it would take from thirty to forty-five minutes. One of the outstanding advantages foreseen would be that it would open new and swift communication between Europe, Africa, and South America. Attention is called to the fact also that through a linking up with the Cape-to-Cairo and Trans-Saharian lines a new way would be made open between Western Europe, Africa, and the Far East. That the tunnel will present some very difficult problems of construction is obvious from the following in *La Science Moderne* (Paris):

"The construction of a tunnel under the Straits of Gibraltar is not without its difficulties. While the Straits of Dover are due to the slow erosion of an isthmus, to no great depth, those of Gibraltar result from a cataclysm, a fracture; and the bottom, instead of being at 200 feet, as with the Straits of Dover, is at 3,000 feet. Again, at Gibraltar, the compact rock bottom is hard to work, while at Dover it is slaty shale, easily worked and stiff enough not to fall in.

"What would be the route of the tunnel? The narrowest part of the strait can not be used—that from Punta de Guadalmesi to Punta de Ceres (8½ miles as the crow flies). For it would then be necessary to go down below 2,700 feet. In the Baie de Vaqueros, near Tarifa, at Tangiers, the depths are much less—1,200 feet at most. But, on the contrary, the tunnel would have to be thirty-three miles long. So the Spanish engineer prefers the former route.

"Three galleries would be excavated; first, an auxiliary line ten feet in diameter, below that of the tunnel itself, which would be worked through transverse tunnels, for getting rid of the water and débris. The two other galleries are to be used for a double line of track; they will be of circular section, each about fifteen feet in diameter, and connected at intervals by cross passages. There will be automatic ventilation, and the débris will be pulverized and removed in the form of liquid mud by pumping it out.

"The passage will be effected in thirty to forty-five minutes. When necessary, as many as 120 trains a day can be taken care of, with load of 120,000 tons. The work would require five or six years and would cost 300 to 500 million pesetas [48 to 80 million dollars]. This tunnel would open up rapid communication between Europe, Africa, and South America. With connections with the Cape-to-Cairo and Trans-Saharian lines a new route will be possible between Western Europe, Africa, and the Far East. The advantages are evident for France and Spain from the point of view of their operations in Morocco."

THE VOLGA BOATMEN "BEFORE AND AFTER TAKING" VODKA.

—*Lustige Blätter* (Berlin).

NEW PHASE OF RUSSIA'S DRINK PROBLEM

VODKA OR SAMOGON, which shall it be? This question agitates Russia's Soviet Government which continued the stoppage of the State sale of vodka, decreed by the Czar as a war measure, and later the Soviet officials permitted the resumption of the State manufacture of vodka. Private manufacture of a substitute, samogon, followed soon upon Prohibition, but, we are reminded also, for the purposes of increasing the revenue of the Soviet Government, Prohibition was eventually discontinued. The new phase of Soviet Russia's experimentation with the drink problem, after completing the circle from unlimited sale of strong drink to complete Prohibition and back again, relates the Moscow correspondent of the London *Observer*, concerns various forms of local restriction and limitation of the traffic in alcohol. A still unsettled controversy progresses, we are told, as to whether the State manufacture of vodka should be extended or gradually diminished, with a view to its ultimate total abolition, and it is recalled that:

"Before the war Russia had what was justly called a 'drunken budget,' the income of nine hundred million or one billion rubles from the State vodka monopoly amounting to more than a quarter of the annual revenue. Immediately after the outbreak of hostilities the Czar decreed the stoppage of the State sale of vodka, and this measure remained in force during the early years of the Revolution. After the adoption of the New Economic Policy the thirst of the Russian masses seemed to reassert itself, and a flourishing trade in samogon, an illegal substitute for vodka distilled from grain, grew up.

"In the autumn of 1925 the Soviet Government decided to resume the State manufacture and sale of vodka of the pre-war alcoholic strength of 40 per cent., altho not in the pre-war quantity. The chief reason officially given for this measure was the desirability of driving out samogon.

"The sale of vodka has banished samogon from the cities; but the question is now being raised by some temperance advocates whether the remedy is not worse than the disease. According to an article written by Z. Deitchman, and published in the newspaper *Komsomolskaya Pravda*, the average worker's monthly consumption of vodka has increased to .44 of a bottle in 1927, as against .04 of a bottle of samogon in 1923. Drunkenness has unquestionably visibly grown in the Russian cities since the resumption of the State sale of vodka. In the business year 1926-1927 the State vodka industry produced, in round figures, 360,000,000 liters of this drink, in 1927-1928 the amount increased to 420,000,000 liters, while the prospective production for 1928-1929 is 460,000,000 liters."

It is then pointed out that in the days of the Czar the annual State production of vodka amounted to approximately one billion liters, while the income of between five and six hundred million rubles which the Soviet Government derives from this liquor monopoly is far below the sum realized by the Czarist Government, especially if the diminished purchasing power of the ruble is taken into account. But on the other hand, it is asserted, the consumption of samogon is still wide-spread in the country districts. We read then:

"A bottle of samogon can be had for twenty-five or thirty kopecks, while a bottle of State vodka costs a little over a ruble; and the peasant, whose palate is not very delicate, readily gulps down the cheaper home-made brand of liquor. Police repression has kept down the samogon trade to some extent, but has by no means destroyed it."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

THE TELETYPESETTER, A NEW ROBOT

A REVOLUTIONARY INVENTION in printing, in the opinion of its promoters—a machine which sets type by telegraph—was demonstrated for the first time in the plant of the Rochester *Times-Union*, on December 6, by the two inventors, Frank E. Gannett, publisher, and Walter W. Morey, compositor. And it proved, writes Louis Stark in the New York *Times*, that a single typist might put into automatic and simultaneous operation, in a thousand widely scattered newspaper offices, a thousand linotype machines which would set type as perfectly as if operated by human hands, saving incalculable time and labor. Nor will it be necessary to scrap the Mergenthaler, Intertype, and other machines already in use; the new invention may be attached to regular typesetting machines in an hour. To quote Mr. Stark's Rochester dispatch further:

"Mr. Gannett, in the presence of a hundred leading publishers, editors, and executives of newspapers and news associations, and a score of scientists and business men, threw the switch which set in motion the new device. There was a hum and a whirr, and the intricate parts of two typesetting machines began to move.

"Keys on the typesetting machines moved as if prest by invisible hands. The little brass molds of letters, the 'mats,' dropt into place. Large levers moved swiftly and smoothly, and cast lines of type slid into the 'stick' ready for the next process in the making of a newspaper.

"Two yawning spaces before the keyboards denoted the absence of human operators. Their functions were supplied by a stream of perforated ticker tape which was fed into the typesetting machines.

"The secret of the new device is an electric typewriter which perforates ticker tape, each group of perforations corresponding to a letter or numeral. The code on the tape is then flashed electrically into a newspaper office, perhaps a thousand miles away, and a tape in the latter office is similarly perforated.

"The second tape is then put through a device attached to the Linotype machine, and electrical impulses translate the code into depressions of the keys on the typesetting machine.

"Not only can the Teletypesetter be used to transmit copy from distances, but it can be used in newspaper and publishing plants for local work. The tape can be perforated and sent to the composing-room and fed into the typesetting machine. The perforating machine can be operated by any typist.

"It was contended that linotype machines can be speeded up by means of the new device to produce at least three times the amount of work turned out by human operators.

"With the Teletypesetter operating the typesetting machine, the lines of 'mats' are automatically cleared and new lines fall into place a letter at a time. The lead type is cast, and when the message is cleared through the distributor, it is found in type ready to use.

"At each end of the line there is a machine in front of the operator which decodes and typewrites the perforations so that the operator may see a copy of the message he is sending and the person in charge at the receiving end may instantly read it."

Then, too, according to the *Times* correspondent:

"One of the possibilities of the Teletypesetter is the enormous saving of time and labor in handling the syndicated matter mailed by press associations. The news agencies would furnish it on perforated tape, and the tape would be fed into the typesetting machines.

"Valuable time will be saved in the sending of market quotations by the new method. The sending units in Wall Street will be able, according to those who arranged the demonstration, to send quotations to the newspapers of the country so rapidly that by the time the last quotations are listed the typist operating the perforator will be practically even with the board.

"The invention is expected to be of great importance in book printing. The rolls of perforated tape will be a permanent record. Book publishers will not be compelled to keep tons of metal plates in their files for the printing of new editions. Instead, a small roll of paper tape will preserve each chapter against the time when the publisher requires a new edition. He will then run the tape through the Teletypesetter unit and get new type."

Acme Newspicture

SETTING TYPE BY TELEGRAPH

Sender operating the perforator, which feeds the punched tape into the transmitting device.

In a Rochester dispatch to the New York *World* we learn that—

"The Teletypesetter in its present form is a product of three sources. Mr. Gannett years ago began looking for some one to help work out his idea, which he was told would be 'impossible.'

"He met Walter W. Morey, of East Orange, New Jersey, an inventor who has worked in nearly all departments of the printing industry, and who had ideas like Mr. Gannett's.

"Morey went to work with Gannett at the development, and soon afterward forces were joined with the Morkrum-Kleinschmidt Corporation of Chicago, makers of automatic telegraph printers, and there the Teletypesetter was perfected."

Compositors need not become unduly panicky about their jobs, however, remarks the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*. In the first place, "a central typesetting office can not deliver by Teletypesetter metal composition equally usable by all newspapers." Also—

"It is, of course, wholly without value in respect of the advertising and local matter that account for most of a newspaper's contents, and which originate locally and must be set locally by individual operators. In the restricted field of general telegraphic matter, the new invention's usefulness would be limited by the difficulty of editing and revising composition to fit the particular newspaper's space conditions, as compared with the ease of editing and revising paper copy. All in all, individual machine compositors need not be unduly disturbed."

"NATURAL CAUSES" OF DEATH

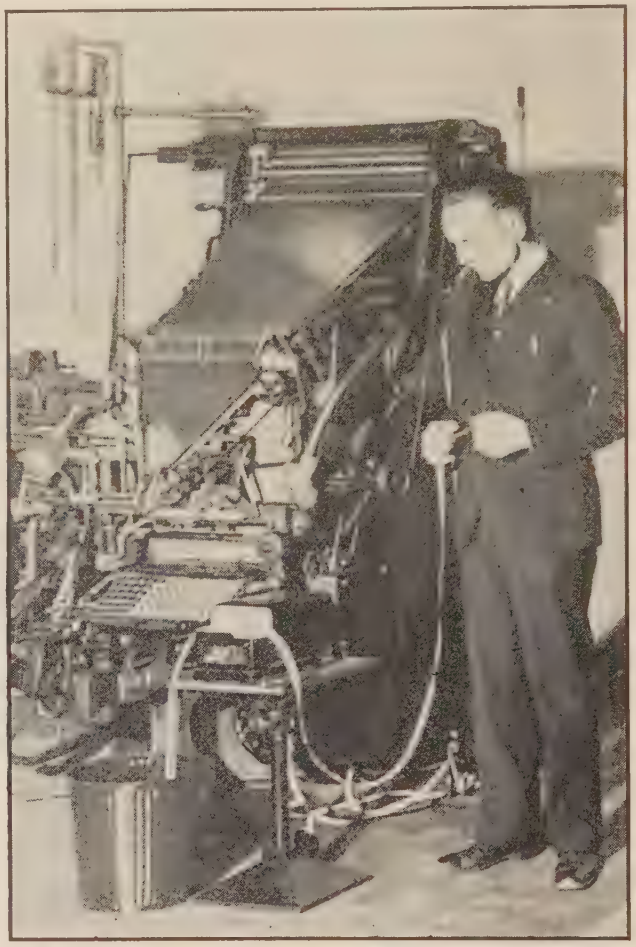
DEATHS CERTIFIED by careless physicians as "from natural causes" often turn out, on closer inspection, to be from causes that are anything but natural. The *Revue Médicale de la Suisse Romande* contains an article by Drs. F. Naville and Ed. Rosselet on difficulties and errors in the diagnosis of the cause of death. The authors are attached to the Medico-Legal Institute of Geneva, to which bodies are sent for examination in cases of doubt. In some cases, it seems, the local Swiss doctor makes a diagnosis almost uncannily accurate. In others, he is ridiculously wrong. Drs. Naville and Rosselet have examined the reports on "natural-death" cases made in the Institute during the last two years, and they record some remarkable findings. We quote from an abstract in *The British Medical Journal* (London) as follows:

"Thus the Geneva police stopt the funeral procession of a man stated to have died of tuberculous hemoptysis; he had been murdered by a stab in the back with a knife! A woman certified to have died from gastric ulcer had been the victim of criminal abortion. Another woman was found dead in bed, it was supposed from natural causes; but when the nun who sat up with the corpse the following night was also found dead in the morning, a little investigation showed that both women had died of carbon-monoxid poisoning.

"The necessity for completely stripping and examining dead bodies is illustrated by cases in which razor wounds of the throat were concealed by scarfs around the neck. The authors describe the case of a healthy young shepherd of twenty-eight, certified as dying from natural causes. Yet the autopsy showed a veritable museum of injuries; fracture of the skull, three ribs, and a clavicle; traumatic hemorrhages in the brain, the liver, and the kidney. In another body 'dead from natural causes,' with no lesion exteriorly, there was fracture of the skull with a large cerebral hemorrhage, the result of a fall in the course of a dispute with a companion. The authors of this article remark on the difficulties and damage that may arise from failure to ascertain correctly the cause of death.

"To conclude hastily that a drowned person has committed suicide may prejudice the relatives in the matter of insurance. The drowning may have resulted from an attack of epilepsy, an accidental fall, a cerebral hemorrhage, cardiac syncope, vertigo due to ear diseases, or other fortuitous causes. And it seems that in Switzerland failure in investigating the cause of death may bring disaster upon the doctor, as in the case of the practitioner who was called to a body on a mountain road, and through negligence failed to discover a penetrating wound. His conclusion of 'death from natural causes' led to his being deprived of the right to practise medicine.

"The authors recognize that it is human to err, and they sympathize with the doctor who must try to be exact in his diagnosis while surrounded by policemen, relatives, friends, and neighbors, who harass him with contradictory statements. But they hope that their remarks on 'deaths described as natural' may serve to remind their professional brethren of the need for as careful an investigation as possible of the causes of death."



Acme Newspicture

THE TAPE RUNS THE TYPESETTING MACHINE

A thousand machines like this may be operated at once by a single operator a thousand miles off, as described on the previous page.

ARTIFICIAL SUGAR

TWO SWISS SCIENTISTS, Drs. Amé Pictet and Hans Vogel, announce that they have succeeded in making synthetic cane-sugar. The technical details are given in various scientific journals, and a simplified account of the process appears over the name of Dr. Freitag in the *Illustrirte Zeitung* (Leipsig), which notes that the event is of special significance, because this year is the centenary of organic synthesis, since in 1828 the German chemist Friedrich Woehler succeeded in building up such organic bodies as urea hydrocyanic acid and oxalic acid, etc., by artificial means. We read:

"The problem of obtaining artificial sugar has long occupied the efforts of organic chemists. It attracted much attention when the well-known German chemist, Emil Fischer, succeeded in 1890, in producing grape-sugar synthetically; his attempts to produce cane-sugar likewise at that time were unfortunately unavailing. The same thing was true of fruit-sugar (fructose), a substance very similar to grape-sugar, found with it in many sweet fruits and in honey, and present in diabetic patients. Cane-sugar or beet-sugar is in some respects similar to the grape-sugar and the fructose mentioned above; it consists of equal parts of grape-sugar and fructose, each of which can be built up synthetically from carbon monoxid and hydrogen, or, to go a step further, from carbon and water.

"But hitherto the art of the chemist has not been capable of so combining these two building stones of cane-sugar as to obtain the end product. It is this which the Geneva scientists have accomplished, so that it is now possible to produce one of the most important products in nature without the assistance of the sugar-cane or sugar-beet.

"It must be admitted here that this new discovery is, for the present, of purely theoretical importance; it would be folly to base on it the hope that artificial sugar, manufactured in chemical works, will take the place of that from plants within the near future. But the discovery is significant, because the knowledge thus obtained may point the way under the proper circumstances toward the synthetic creation of other valuable products for which we are thus far indebted to plants alone.

"The method pursued by the Geneva investigators is based upon the work of the German sugar chemist, Emil Fischer, and the English and American investigators, Irvine, Haworth, and Hudson. As said above, the building stones which combine to form cane-sugar are grape-sugar and fruit-sugar, or fructose, which can be built up by comparatively simple methods from carbon and water. If we add a molecule of grape-sugar to a molecule of fructose and abstract therefrom one molecule of water, we have cane-sugar.

"The Geneva investigators succeeded in performing this operation by a pretty complicated method, it is true; comprehensible only to those possessing technical knowledge. It may be mentioned, however, that acetic acid renders important assistance. By precisely similar methods the investigators have produced synthetically malt-sugar and milk-sugar, and have proved thereby that our theoretical concepts as to the structure of important natural substances are correct."

Courtesy of the Paramount Film Corporation

B-R-R-R-R! DON'T THEY LOOK COLD?—WELL, NOT SO VERY

The explanation is that these "Indian Huntresses," in "Glorious Youth," are skating on imitation ice, which eliminates the chilblain peril.

ATHLETE'S FOOT

THIS IS A POPULAR NAME for ringworm of the foot, from which more than ten million persons in the United States are now suffering, according to an estimate made by Dr. Charles F. Pabst, chief dermatologist of the Greenpoint Hospital, Brooklyn, New York. Three-quarters of these sufferers, Dr. Pabst thinks, do not know what ails them, for the great prevalence of the malady is very recent. Writing in the New York *World*, Dr. Pabst says:

"It begins, as a rule, between the toes, where it is often overlooked, and spreads gradually along the sole and sides of the foot. The skin becomes pink or red in color, and the affected part is frequently covered with a white scale or crust. The scales may be dry or moist, and when peeled off leave an inflamed area.

"This condition extends very slowly, accompanied with slight itching, and for this reason it may exist for weeks or months without attracting the attention of the victim. Sometimes the nails are affected, and they become brittle and yellow. In advanced stages I have seen the nails greatly thickened and almost black.

"This ailment is caused by a parasite which is a vegetable fungus called the tinea trichophyton. This fungus is very common and is found on the floors of gymnasiums, swimming-pools, and bathing establishments. When the feet are warm and moist the fungus takes easy hold and grows rapidly. I believe many cases are contracted by walking barefoot on the floor in public places. One patient can easily transmit it to other members of his family, and to the members of his golf club or gymnasium. The well-to-do are affected in larger numbers than the poorer classes, and the disease is very prevalent from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Canadian border to the Rio Grande.

"I have seen far advanced cases in the West Indies and South America, and the malady is said to have originated in India. It undoubtedly gained a hold there because of the custom of going barefoot and the unhygienic conditions among the congested masses.

"The great prevalence of this condition in America, and the rapid increase in recent years, are warnings that should be heeded if we wish to stamp out this malady. All those who have ringworm of the feet or nails should receive appropriate treatment, and should keep away from golf clubs, gymnasiums, and swimming-pools, unless they keep their feet covered and take care not to transmit the diseases by way of towels or other articles. Dogs and cats often carry this parasite on their feet and body, and should not be allowed in bathing establishments or other places where there is a possibility of conveying the fungus to man.

"The disease can be cured by the application of a mild antiparasitic ointment, altho some cases require long treatment, and the malady must be completely eradicated or else the condition starts anew from any uncured part. A careful inspection will reveal this ailment to thousands who are unaware of its presence, and proper treatment now will prevent its transmission to thousands of others during the summer bathing and golfing season."

Dr. C. C. Pierce, acting Surgeon-General of the United States Public Health Service, who recently discust this matter with Dr. Pabst, agrees, according to the New York *American*, that at least one-half of the adult population suffer from this malady at some time. Almost every one who uses a swimming-pool, golf club, athletic club, or any place where there is a common dressing-room, has the infection upon his feet. The disease is caused by a vegetable parasite which flourishes on the floors of public places, and on bath mats and other such articles. A health-news article by the U. S. Public Health Service has been issued on "Ringworm of the Hands and Feet."

HOLLYWOOD'S CHEMICAL ICE—Ice-skating in the movie-dramas isn't done on ice at all. The Hollywood climate is too balmy. Chemists have come to the rescue, and photographer's "hypo" has been substituted, we are told by Science Service's *Daily News Bulletin* (Washington). It says:

"For example, the motion-picture director is desirous of staging a supposed Canadian championship skating tournament. Following the suggestion of Prof. Arthur R. Maas, industrial chemist of the University of Southern California, he now buys a ton or two of hypo. The chemical is spread about the premises, groomed with a hot iron, cooled, and is ready for the skaters. All of the fancy stunts done on ice seem equally well performed on hypo, and the movie patron doesn't know the difference. Hypo is known to chemists as a compound of sodium thiosulfate with a considerable quantity of water. At normal temperatures it is a dry, glassy, but somewhat soft solid of much the same texture as ice.

"Unlike ice, however, it melts at 118 degrees instead of 32. At the elevated temperature it dissolves in its own water of crystallization, and is easily applied to the surface which is to represent a frozen lake. Under the pressure of the running skate, hypo is scored much as ice. Semi-transparent flakes and grains fly into the air during the course of the movie drama. Under the eye of the camera the delusion is almost perfect. At the end of the day, a gentle sprinkling, followed by a hot iron, restores the fake ice to its pristine luster.

"The use of the crystalline thiosulfate has been proposed for amusement rinks, but would likely have too stiff a competition from artificial ice as now employed. On the vaudeville stage, as well as in the movies, it has been successful. It is possible that some new and cheaper material of moderately high melting point may be brought forth to displace ice, thus eliminating the high cost of refrigeration."

ART FAKES EXPOSED

THE GENTLE ART OF FAKING is no new one. Even antiquity was familiar with it, for most civilized ages have been interested in collecting their predecessors. A great pother is being stirred up because certain high-priced fakes have been found in American museums and private collections, and the originator of them has acknowledged his acts, tho denied his intent to defraud. That sin he lays at other doors. The American has a European reputation as a gullible enthusiast, but those who make the charge forget that a whole book has been written by Signor Nobile on the alleged fakes in European galleries, and his title supplies our opening line —"The Gentle Art of Faking" (Lippincott). The frauds that figure in the present stir-up are to be found in half a dozen museums, and not alone in America. The act that traced the faking to the studio of Alceo Dossena in Rome was accomplished by Miss Helen Frick, who, according to *The Art News* (New York), "became convinced that certain sculptures supposedly by Donatello, Vecchietta, and Simone Martini, which she had purchased or been offered as genuine, were actually the work of a Roman sculptor." Then it became known that Cleveland, Boston, and the Metropolitan museums had been deceived, tho newspapers report that Dossena himself had protested his innocence and had laid the blame on intermediaries. The story is thus told in the New York *Times:*

International Newsreel photograph

ARCHAIC GREEK MANNER

But a modern "antique" of the Dossena School.

"The disclosures regarding the Dossena imitations have done more to shake the art world than any other single occurrence in recent years. The shock of the discovery in Italy ten days ago is still acute in New York art circles. While secrecy surrounds the situation, there is no effort here to minimize the seriousness of the disclosures. The Dossena works deceived not only eminent archeologists and connoisseurs of both Europe and America, but geologists as well. It has been learned here that competent geologists declared that the apparent erosion of the fradulent Greek works was the result of natural processes operating over twenty-four centuries.

"The audacity of conception of Dossena's works also asserts itself. While other successful fakers have been content to confine their efforts to small works, Dossena conceived his sculptures on a grand scale. Not only were many of his works life size, but he even projected the completion of an entire pediment of an archaic Greek temple, with figures portraying the mythological battle of the gods and giants, known to archeologists as gigantomachia. This was undertaken, it is learned on excellent authority here, after a study of photographs of the figures on the pediment of the temple at Ægina preserved in the Glyptothek at Munich.

"The archaic Greek sculptures sold in this country are believed to be a part of this large group, passed off as secretly excavated examples of provincial Greek sculpture in Magna Græcia, where archeologists might logically expect to find such remains. One of the most recent of Dossena's sculptures is understood to be a huge Italian arch in the cinquecento style, built into the wall of an ancient provincial Italian building.

"For each type of false sculpture offered prospective purchasers, a plausible explanation was presented. A wood Renaissance sculpture was planted in an old monastary. Other fraudulent sculpture of the same period was said to have been discovered in an ancient Italian chapel destroyed by an earthquake. A protecting veil of secrecy was often employed. The skeptical buyer was told that he could not be taken to the actual chapel in which the pieces had been discovered for fear of arousing ecclesiastical or political authorities, who might learn of such a visit and become suspicious.

"So successfully was the whole scheme worked that American collectors and museums alone paid well over $1,000,000 for the fakes, it was learned on good authority. Individual pieces sold for as high as $150,000. Dossena is understood to have asserted that he made scores of the spurious pieces."

Rare types of sculpture, we are told, were conceived to whet the appetites of avid collectors:

"For instance, sculpture was offered as the work of Simone Martini of the early Sienese school, known only as a painter. The pieces were executed cleverly in the style of Martini's paintings. After the passage of centuries, what authority could assert indisputably that the painter had not executed also a few pieces of sculpture? Since the commercial value of art works generally varies directly with rarity, such a piece, if genuine, would command a high price, and add prestige to any collection it entered.

"Similarly, genuine examples of wood sculpture by Giovanni Pisano would be unique, but an ancient inscription induces the hope in collectors that some day one will be found. Dossena's exploits were ready to take advantage of this hope. This inscription is to be found on the pulpit which Giovanni Pisano carved for the cathedral at Pisa, now existing in the museum of the cathedral, known as the Opera del Duomo. The inscription states that Giovanni Pisano carved 'glorious works in stone and gilded wood.' The stone sculptures have survived the centuries, but the wood pieces apparently have been lost. The opportunity to buy a wood sculpture by Pisano might be seized upon by any collector.

"How Dossena obtained the effect of erosion of the sculptures passed off as archaic Greek still puzzles archeologists. It is thought that the effect of erosion might be gained by sandblasting, and that the crackle of the marble was obtained by some use of fire. Geologists both in this country and Europe have declared the Greek Athena bought by the Cleveland Museum is aged by time.

"To get the earth-stained appearance of ancient sculpture, Dossena is believed to have soaked his marbles in some chemical which penetrated the stone, because chipping of the marble with

a hammer shows that the stain went below the surface, and soaking in water does not remove it. The Renaissance sculptures were carved from Carrara marble, and the archaic Greek from genuine old Pentelic marble found in ancient ruins.

"X-ray examination of the wood sculpture of the Madonna and Child, which was bought by the Cleveland Museum, proved the piece synthetic. A genuine seventeenth-century Italian wood sculpture portraying the same subject was cleverly metamorphosed with bits of old wood into the style of Pisano. The X-ray showed nails inside the statue used to hold together the bits of constituent wood. Both this piece and the Greek sculpture purchased by the Cleveland Museum were returned to the dealer from whom they were purchased, so that the institution has not lost money.

"The wood sculpture was decorated with genuine old polychrome, removed by soaking from old statuary and picture frames, supplemented with modern gold-leaf, in some places three layers deep, and carefully tooled, so as to give the appearance of great age.

"One weakness in Dossena's supposed Greek sculpture, it was learned here, resulted from the fact that he did not have genuine Greek work to study, but depended on photographs and ancient Roman copies. He is understood to have undertaken the making of sculpture on a large scale about 1919. The first piece to enter an American collection, it is understood, was the tomb in the Boston Museum, bought from an Italian dealer and attributed to Mino da Fiesole. It is now thought to be a composite work. The sarcophagus is thought to have been modeled from the Tornabuoni tomb in the Church of Santa Maria Sopra Minerva, in Rome, and the recumbent figure to have been copied from a tomb by Rossellino in the Church of Santa Maria Novella, in Florence.

"The Dossena pieces in the Frick collection are said to be an Annunciation group in marble—a kneeling angel and a seated Virgin, attributed to Simone Martini. The purchase was made, it is understood, from an Italian dealer, from whom Miss Frick is now trying to obtain restitution.

"Suspicion of pieces in the Frick collection and Boston Museum is understood to have arisen shortly after their arrival in this country. Some connoisseurs are said to have denounced them openly. Another fraudulent bas-relief attributed to Donatello and authenticated by a noted German authority was also brought to this country by a dealer, but taken back to Europe after it had been questioned here."

Suspicion has been rife for some time, and suspected works have been relegated to the "morgue," but last spring the bomb burst:

"It was suggested to a Venetian dealer who had invested heavily in the frauds that he go to Rome to verify reports that Dossena was their originator. The dealer is understood to have done so, and to have learned from Dossena at first hand the story of the imitations.

"Dossena has insisted that he practised no deception, and blames his agents. He says he acted in good faith, believing his works were to be sold as copies only. It was not until he saw a photograph of a Donatello copy, and was asked who made it, Dossena says, that he became aware of the use to which his copies were being put, for the copy was his own work. Then, Dossena says, he was informed that some of his statues were being exhibited in museums as genuine antiques.

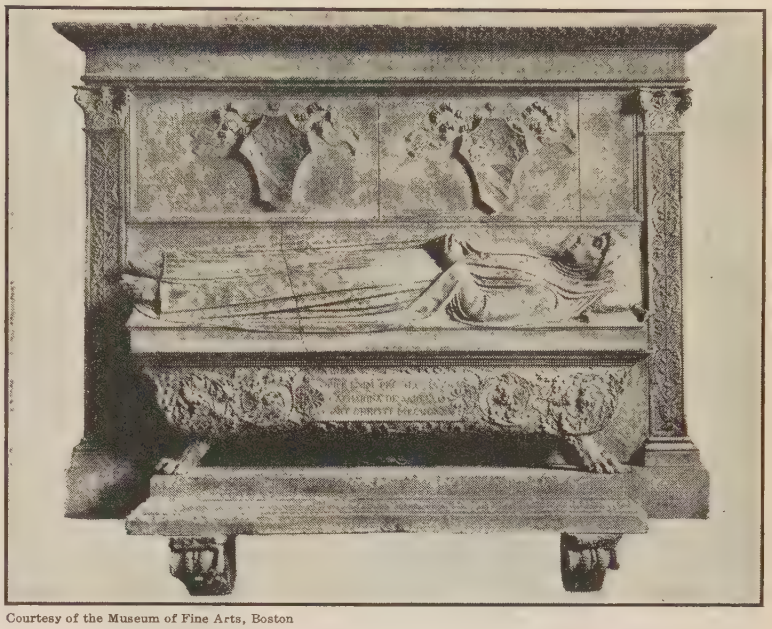
"Dossena is said to be about fifty-three years old, tall, stoop-shouldered, with the nervousness often popularly associated with the 'artistic temperament.' Cremona is said to be his birthplace. Not only is he a competent sculptor, according to opinion here, but an architect and archeologist, as well as something of a chemist."

Beatrice Baskerville, writing from Rome for the New York *World*, speaks of "the humble sculptor who peddled reproductions of Tuscan masterpieces in a push-cart":

"Alceo Dossena and his brother, Alcide, poor and unknown workers with mallet and chisel, responded to the attacks of art dealers by saying they were the victims of exploitation. Sympathetic ears are turning to them, and to-night the Roman press is demanding an exhaustive inquiry into the affair. Legislation is urged to make impossible a repetition of the scandal, since it spots the name of Italy abroad."

THE BROKEN FRAGMENTS OF REIMS

IS IT POSSIBLE that America still holds on to fragments of the sculptured face of Reims Cathedral shattered during the bombardments of the late war? The charge is made in Sisley Huddleston's fascinating book about "Paris Salons, Cafés, Studios" (Lippincott) that private collectors of England and America acquired some of these pieces after the war, and the late Maurice Barrès made it his mission to "collect the broken fragments of the sanctuary—the monumental hymn which the masons and sculptors of the thirteenth century composed with joy and patience." Mr. Huddleston tells us that his aid was sought by the devoted writer in recovering the scattered stones, and he gives a picture of Barrès engaged in the pious task of assembling them:



Courtesy of the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston

ALLEGED TO BE BY MINO DA FIESOLE

But the Boston Museum, after acquiring it, grew suspicious and withheld its exhibition. Now it ranks as a Dossena fake.

"I see him now, sitting before a log-fire, his long bony legs outstretched, his thin arms moving spasmodically. He talked jerkily. He rose abruptly and went over to his paper-strewn desk.

"With tender care he took from its nest of littered papers the carven head of an angel which he had just succeeded in finding. It was in itself a beautiful head, but it seemed still more beautiful, when one thought of those medieval workers who had lovingly fashioned it long centuries before. I handled it with reverence, almost with awe. It appeared incredible that the mere curio-hunter could keep such precious *morceaux* on his mantelpiece. They were interesting—too interesting—as curiosities. But their rightful place was among their fellow-stones, and their true value depended upon their remaining where they were put seven hundred years ago.

"Some of these missing arms and heads have since been sent back to the architect, who is reconstructing the shattered edifice. An American who had purchased the head of a prophet in Italy, on learning its origin, generously brought it back to the ecclesiastical authorities. A number of Frenchmen returned statues and portions of statues. A great assembly of hands and broken limbs had to be sifted and classified. Much that appears to be useless débris of sculpture will be arranged in order.

"It is certain, Barrès told me, that dispersed all over the world are precious parts belonging to the stone population of the Cathedral. Everywhere in the great edifice, in the most inaccessible places, were communities of prophets and of angels, of saints and of virgins, joining their eternal praise to the multitudinous hosanna of the architectural pile. There are probably a score of thousands of modeled men and women glorifying Notre

Dame, who was described, in the imaginative language of the old mystery plays as *La Mère du Manoir Céleste.*"

There is no purpose of that much-deplored "restoration" in this effort. In fact—

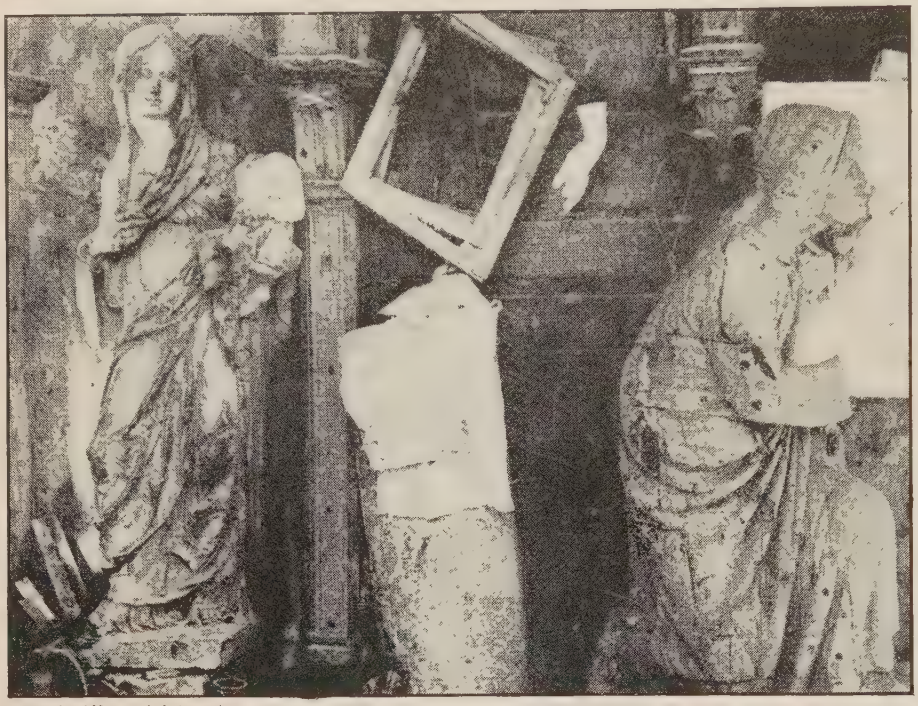
"'The very word restoration,' Barrès said, 'has come to have a dreadful sound. But there is nothing that need offend anybody. Wisely has it been decided that there shall be no *rèplâtrage.* So intense is this feeling of repugnance for mere imitation, copies by the men of to-day of the work of those who labored with heart and head and hand in the far-off days, that even when casts exist, they will not be used. There is, for example, in the Trocadéro at Paris, a *moulage* of Saint-Nicaise, and the Saint-Nicaise of Reims is therefore not altogether lost. But it will not be substituted for the statue which was formerly in the Cathedral. Only the authentic statuary will be admitted. Retouching—or, to employ a strong word, 'faking'—of any kind would be sacrilege in this case: sacrilege whether regarded from the religious or the artistic view-point. These groups must be the original groups. The statues which are headless must be left headless, and those which are armless be left without arms. It will, therefore, be seen how important it is that every bit of stone that can be recovered and that can be fitted into its old place should be returned.

"How earnestly did Barrès insist in this memorable conversation that no care could be too minute! Nothing should be permitted to falsify the thought of those who built and carved slowly and patiently, not hurrying, not taking heed of time, counting years as moments and centuries as of small account, knowing that they were building and carving an immortal thing that time, as humanity reckons time, could only mellow and enrich. They had not foreseen the destructiveness of shells hurled against this lacelike fretwork, and the ravaging fury of incendiary bombs on the aerial series of springing arches.

"The resurrection of Reims will not be complete, *la pensée de la pierre* will not again impose itself, Barrès added, until there are reunited the elements of so many figures that have been thrown down. At first sight it seemed to be an almost insoluble jig-saw puzzle to place bit by bit together, but happily there is a logic and an order in this company of stone statues.

"I record this talk because it illustrates the true preoccupation of Barrès; his desire to place even his hatred of the Germans on an artistic basis. His problem was to reconcile art and patriotism."

Maurice Barrès, who died on December 4, 1923, was earlier one of the group known as the Symbolists. During the war he became a stanch patriot, and wrote a Chronicle of the Great War.



International Newsreel photograph

WAITING FOR CUSTOMERS—DOSSENA'S STUDIO IN ROME

His reproductions he claims he sold as such, and the pseudo-antiquity was added by dealers.

A $10,000 MUSICAL "JOKE"

A "JOKE" IS BEING BANDIED about the musical world, but there are many anxious inquiries as to what the joke is, and who it is on. Also, it is asked, is it a good joke? Kurt Atterberg of Stockholm was awarded a prize of $10,000 by the Columbia Phonograph Company, for a symphony commemorating the centenary of Schubert. A board of ten judges representing Europe and America made the choice out of five hundred competing compositions. The piece has been presented to European and American audiences, and gained scant praise, especially from the critical fraternity. Soon Mr. Ernest Newman, the foremost English music critic, analyzed the work and discovered refrains from the dominant composers; but, apparently having a low opinion of prize compositions generally, he took the offense lightly, called it a joke, and that attitude, according to newspaper report, is adopted by the winner. Mr. Newman in *The Sunday Times* (London) gives him his cue:

"The symphony compares favorably enough with the majority of the new works one hears nowadays. We have to remember that the composer was bound, by the conditions of the competition, to deliver an article made according to specifications. The symphony was to be 'melodic,' and it was not to be 'modernistic.' Considering how hampered he must have been in writing with one eye on the muse and the other on the judges, I consider that Atterberg has turned out a very decent job of work.

"Every one on Monday was busy spotting reminiscences in the symphony; and it can not be denied that they are plentiful and obvious. There may be two possible explanations of these. Atterberg may have looked down the list of judges, seen that they hailed from ten or eleven countries, and slyly made up his mind that he would put in a bit of something that would appeal to each of them in turn—a bit of 'Scheherazade' for the Russian Glazounov; a bit of 'Cockaigne' for Mr. Tovey; a bit of the 'New World Symphony' for Mr. Damrosch; a bit of 'Petrouchka' for the modernist Alfano; a bit of Granados for Salazar, and so on. But I wonder if there may not be another explanation, that, in their glee at the spotting of all these reminiscences, my respected colleagues have missed. I wonder!

"Atterberg (a Swede, by the way) is not merely a composer. He is a musical critic. That means that he is a very intelligent fellow, not likely to take either music or musicians too seriously. Suppose he looked round with the cynical smile that, as all the world knows, all critics wear, and decided to pull the world's leg? Competition judges are mostly innocent people, easily taken in. There was a beautiful case in America some years ago: if I remember rightly, a committee was just saved from awarding the prize to a particular work when, by the grace of God, some one discovered that it was a copy, sent in by some wicked joker, of Berlioz's 'Corsair' overture. But a subtler method than this would be to sow a symphony with themes that suggested well-known works to the experienced hearer and then instantaneously switch him off them. Are we quite sure that this is not what Atterberg has done? The tribute paid to certain other works in this symphony is so obvious that it would indeed be a strange thing if, while the most casual hearer is conscious of the quotations, the composer himself (who, I repeat, is also a critic) should be the one man in the world of music to be unaware of them. . . .

"I should be very surprized indeed to learn that Atterberg was not fully aware of the sources of this and others of his themes. And if my theory is correct, the laugh is Atterberg's to-day. He has had the satisfaction not only of pulling off the

£2,000 prize, but of pulling, almost to the pulling-off point, the legs of all his fellow critics. While they have been pluming themselves on their smartness in detecting his plagiarisms, he has probably been laughing in his sleeve at them. Attaboy, Attaberg!"

Mr. Henderson of the New York *Sun* is not so light-hearted:

"Mr. Kurt Atterberg, who recently was awarded the prize of $10,000 for the best symphony entered in the Schubert memorial contest, is now reported as declaring that his composition was a hoax. He tells us, according to the cable, that he deliberately constructed the score out of pieces culled from well-known works, and that the critics of the entire world failed to recognize them, and are therefore hopelessly discredited. He has done a great service to the art of music by his confession. It was not necessary to do anything to discredit music critics. They are already sufficiently exposed and ridiculed by the vast army of amateurs who know all that the critics have failed to learn.

"But Mr. Atterberg's service to his art is this: He has informed the world who is the most completely discredited of all music critics. His name is Kurt Atterberg.

"This gentleman's symphony was received in good faith by the officials in charge of the competition. It was studied in good faith by a jury of distinguished musicians, including Walter Damrosch, a conductor who is well acquainted with all the orchestral masterpieces; Max Schillings, Alfred Bruneau, Franco Alfano, who finished Puccini's incomplete 'Turandot,' and others. Mr. Damrosch, in speaking of the symphony to local music lovers just after it had been performed by the Philharmonic Society, made no mention of thefts from other composers. He merely deplored the low grade of the works offered in the competition. and said this one was the best of the sorry lot.

"When the symphony was performed, the men whose duty it is to report such things for the newspapers unanimously declared the composition artistically valueless, tho undoubtedly written by a man who had technical skill. The resemblances to Berlioz, Rimsky-Korsakov, and others, were noted by some of the commentators. The present writer did not mention them, because it is his fixt rule to make as light as possible of such likenesses which are to be found in so many of the new works given public hearings.

"If Mr. Atterberg has been correctly reported, his 'alibi' will not save him in the court of world opinion. He submitted his music to a set of competent professional judges, who did not reject it as a plagiarism or a slavish imitation. The prize went to the composer because the scores of the other competitors were worse than his. The symphony was played in various cities throughout Europe. Thereafter the verdict was the same as that rendered here, that the thing was worthless. It was not till after the handing down of this verdict that Mr. Atterberg said he was only fooling.

"And what is the outcome? We have heard a machine-made work which imprest us all as feeble and dull, and we do not wish to hear it again. So the stimulus of a prize competition has failed to enrich the world's musical literature. Probably there are several better orchestral compositions awaiting production at a far lower rate than that established by the donors of this prize. We fear that $10,000 will not be quoted hereafter as the upset price for symphonies."

One more doubt about the sincerity of Mr. Atterberg's joke is advanced by the music writer of *The Morning Telegraph* (New York):

"However, there is always the chance that actually Mr. Atterberg planned the work as a joke from the beginning. If it is so, what can we think of him?

"Did he realize, winning, that a serious work was being denied the prize money? Did he consider the feelings of the judges, who seriously considered him? Did he give any thought to the matter of the conductors who seriously studied and directed his symphony? Or of the innocent patrons who went to hear the music and paid their entrance fee for that privilege?

"Did he think of the sponsors of the contest, and the tremendous expenditures they had made to make the contest possible, and record his music?

"But granted that Mr. Atterberg could in perfectly honest and conscienceless manner openly set out to poke fun at sponsors, judges, fellow entrants, conductors, public, critics, press—one other point remains, and this I can not overlook, for to me it condemns Mr. Atterberg either way.

"Recall the central reason for the contest. It was to honor the beloved composer, Franz Schubert. It was (to use Mr. Atterberg's own words on a previous occasion) to put a wreath on his tomb. It was to epitomize the love which was flowing to the young genius. It was even (to use a phrase in the contest which I could not read without boiling with indignation) to 'apotheosize' the lyrical beauty of Schubert's melody.

"Could Kurt Atterberg knowingly plan a joke on the occasion of the centenary of Franz Schubert's death? To poke fun at his memory?"

THE ARTIST OF "HOLY NIGHT"

THE ARTIST OF THE COVER was an Italian of the seventeenth century, his name occurring in two forms, either Maratta or Maratti. He was born at Camurana in the March of Ancona in 1625. Further information concerning him may be found in Bryan's "Dictionary of Painters and Engravers," where we read:

"At eleven years of age he showed so strong a propensity for design that his parents sent him to Rome, where he entered the school of Andrea Sacchi, under whom he studied for several years, and was his most favored disciple. On the recommendation of his instructor, he made the works of Guido Reni, the Carracci, and Raffael the chief objects of his study. He returned to his own country, and did not revisit Rome till 1650, when he went there in the train of Cardinal Albrizio, Governor of Ancona. He was much employed in painting Holy Families, pictures of the Virgin, and female saints, on which account the contemporary artists, particularly Salvator Rosa, supposing him incapable of higher or more arduous exertions, satirically styled him 'Carluccio delle Madonne.' To counteract the efforts of his enemies, Andrea Sacchi procured him the commission to paint a picture for the Baptistery of the Lateran, where he represented 'Constantine destroying the Idols,' a performance which silenced his calumniators, and was esteemed one of the ablest productions of the time. It procured him the patronage of Alexander VII, under whose protection, and that of his successors, he became the most popular artist at Rome. In 1704 he received the Order of Christ from Pope Clement XI for cleaning Raffael's frescoes in the Vatican, and Louis XIV appointed him court painter through admiration for his picture 'Daphne.' Maratta died at Rome in 1713." The Louvre has four examples of his work, the National Gallery two, while scattered works are to be found elsewhere. Maratta also practised etching, both originally and after other Italian masters.

BARNUMIZING BOOKS—Publishers' "blurbs" printed on book-covers have found an enemy in the home camp. Mild protests have occasionally been heard from fastidious readers, but the competition still went on not only between publishers but between books from the same house that in turn announced themselves as "the greatest of the season." The Manchester *Guardian* deals humorously with this little foible, tho a London house seems to feel a little sick over the situation:

"In their monthly statement Messrs. Constable this month point out the harm that the publishers have done by sending out extravagant puffs of their forthcoming books. These, written usually in a jargon known as journalese, have to be translated into English by journalists. Another case of crude invitation is the 'blurb,' or descriptive paragraph on the dust-cover. Apparently it is the bookseller who demands this trivial form of readers' guide. The critics may mock at them, but the shopkeeper is unwilling to make a display of wares unlabeled with this roseate rhetoric. The less scrupulous and judicious publishers then enter upon a competition of bombast in blurbs, so that all their literary chicks are portrayed as soaring eagles, every problem is fascinating and every discovery is revolutionary. Constables complain that after issuing novels unblurbed they have only the curses of the trade and no thanks from the reader, and ask what the public really does want. The answer is presumably that the public does not know, and that the booksellers assume that the world likes its book-covers to be as gaudily habited as if they were posters. But we imagine that the party must now be growing of those whose appetite is killed by puffs and whose eye rejoices in a plain statement of the author's theme, or even in the austere and lonely invitation of a title only."

RELIGION · AND · SOCIAL · SERVICE

MORAL CONFUSION IN THE COLLEGES

BOOZE AT HOME MAY MEAN BOOZE AT COLLEGE, when your boy goes off to school, according to a university registrar. On the other hand, "if a girl has had a good home training, she is safe," says a modern youngster, paraphrasing the ancient proverb, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and even when he is old he will not depart from it." Other witnesses, young and old, in our colleges, testify to the truth of the saying, as we read in a study of morale in twenty-three American colleges and universities undertaken by the Institute of Social and Religious Research, and published under the title, "Undergraduates" (Doubleday, Doran). The study, made by R. H. Edwards, J. M. Artman, and Galen M. Fisher, should interest all parents of students, present and prospective, if they would understand the transition from home to college. A senior student refers thus to the handicap of poor home training, "The moral standards men bring to college are likely to stay by them, and if they haven't had the right kind of home training, they have nothing to stabilize them when they get into temptation. That is what happened to many of my personal friends who got into wrong relations with women before they realized what was happening." The survey shows that there is considerable confusion and lack of fundamental education on religious and ethical issues. This is especially true, we read, in relation to religious beliefs. Yet there is a large amount of idealism among college students and much groping for an adequate philosophy of life. Now that the college boys and girls are trooping home for the Christmas holidays, parental intuition, where there is any real concern, may discover whether they are living in a quagmire of doubt and spending time and energy on the theory that we are here to-day and gone tomorrow, or are anchoring themselves to some form of faith, and training themselves for citizenship and service.

But before we go into the detailed findings, let us listen first to what a professor in a university for men has to say, as he is quoted in this tell-tale book: "I have a lot of faith in the boys. There are many chaps with ideals. They have a very genuine quality underneath. But many students have not been taught the connection between life and a real philosophy, a real religion. Of course, they really reflect their homes, 80 per cent. of them." The registrar in a large university thus expresses the case:

"The family background of the man has a great deal to do with his attitude here. If he has a father who is a fine man, he runs true anyhow. If the family stands for booze, that is reflected here, too. You can go so far with a boy from that kind of a home, but you can't do very much with him on the booze question. If his father uses it and serves it in his home, I can't do much to keep the boy straight. I have the repeaters to deal with, the boys who have to be given a good chance. They are frequently from such homes."

There is more, but enough has been given to make a case. Now go with these investigators—trained, all of them—and learn a little of what they have learned. They made a study of all the activities and influences of college life, but we concern ourselves here only with one phase of it. The questions here considered were given out to senior classes only. Sheets were returned by 674 seniors who answered the questions in whole or in part—437 men and 237 women. The average age of those who answered was 22.4 years for the men, and 22.1 years for the women. A substantial majority of both men and women answering, we read, laid claim to improvement in every item, notably the following: fair play in athletics (men, 98 per cent.; women, 97 per cent.); keeping pledges and paying bills (men, 93 per cent.; women, 87 per cent.); loyalty to home and parents (men, 98 per cent.; women, 87 per cent.); honesty in business deals and college politics (men and women, each 90 per cent.); use of time (men, 73 per cent.; women, 77 per cent.). Among men the greatest deterioration is confessed in the following particulars:

1. The use of liquor.....39 per cent.
2. Reputable conversation.....37 per cent.
3. Betting and gambling.....33 per cent.
4. The use of money.....27 per cent.
5. Attitudes in dancing.....25 per cent.
6. Relations with the other sex.....25 per cent.

Among women the greatest deterioration was indicated in the following:

1. Reputable conversation.....33 per cent.
2. The use of liquor.....31 per cent.
3. Betting and gambling.....30 per cent.
4. Attitudes in dancing.....26 per cent.
5. Relations with the other sex.....23 per cent.
6. Use of money.....23 per cent.

The most demoralizing influences in college life as a whole, we read, were said by men to be the use of liquor (47 per cent. of those answering), gambling (21 per cent.), women (16 per cent.), low conversation (16 per cent.). By women they were said to be the use of liquor (56 per cent.), automobiles (15 per cent.), smoking (14 per cent.), and fraternities (12 per cent.). The largest group came to college having accepted religion as taught and as a matter of course (men 39 per cent., women, 60 per cent.). Some came with an attitude of complete indifference, and a few with personal beliefs based on serious thought. A majority of both men and women found religion a larger force in every-day experience by senior year (men, 55 per cent.; women, 59 per cent.). Some of the replies, reproduced because of their piquancy and suggestiveness, or their representative character, are, as we quote:

"'I have completely abandoned all reverence and superstitious awe in my religious belief. I no longer regard preparation for the life hereafter as a dominant motive in life. I believe that religion may be an aid, tho it is not a necessity in living a life of service.'

"'Compulsory chapel took any enjoyment out of religion that I had, and then the men who were in the pulpit made it more boring still.'

"'Religion plays no more nor less prominent part now than it did before. I go to church every Sunday and holy days, and receive communion once a month. Outside of that religion enters very little into my life directly. Subconsciously it is always influencing me, and always will, because of my early training.'

"'I do not weigh my acts as I did before. This is partly because I have changed my ideas about religion. I am now a modernist. I do wrong, but it does not bother me as it did before.'

"'I have come to understand that altho educated people can get along without religion, religion is necessary to suppress vice and crime among those who lack our advantages.'"

In regard to changes in belief about the Bible, the largest groups were those who changed from a belief in literal interpretation to a belief in the Bible as historical, allegorical, or ethical (men, 31 per cent., women, 35 per cent.), and those who retained unchanged a belief in the Bible as an historical record (men, 43 per cent., women, 38 per cent.). "The decided majority of both men and women, therefore," we read, "held to what may be termed the historical view, that is, that the Bible presents a satisfactory working code of ethics, as well as a beautiful piece

of literature and a history of significance, tho not entirely authentic. Many made the definite statement that their study of science had caused them to revise their ideas as to the literal truth of the Bible, but they nevertheless considered it the foundation-stone of right living and practical religion." Scientific courses head the list of obstacles to religious belief (men, 26 per cent., women, 27 per cent.); but the large majorities of both men (78 per cent.) and women (85 per cent.) consider science and religion complementary rather than unrelated or antagonistic. Belief in evolution was also exprest by large majorities of both men (83 per cent.) and women (80 per cent.). Some of the replies on evolution are:

"'I don't know. It might or might not be true. It is, however, better than the Adam and Eve theory taken literally.'

"'I don't know much about it, but I take the word of the scientists meantime, who say they are pretty sure it is a fact.'

"'I believe in evolution in so far as it deals with the physical.'

"'No, almost every principle set forth by Darwin has been defeated in the last seventy years. Why believe some other theory which will receive the same fate?'"

The life of Jesus is considered to set the ethical standard for modern life by large majorities of both men (80 per cent.) and women (90 per cent.). Here are some of the replies:

"'The teachings of Jesus are the basis of our whole moral and ethical code. I recognize the tremendous effects which His teachings have had, but I fail to see any connection between Jesus and any fundamental religious concept.'

"'We believe that Jesus is coming more and more to be an active factor. People are freer to discuss and confess their admiration of Him as a personality than they were formerly. My own attitude changed from one of reticence to one of frank advocacy.'

"'I feel that His coming was the one great evidence we have that there is really a God and a hereafter.'

"'Jesus is not as great a factor in modern life as He should be. He has been obscured by religious organizations.'

"'I do not think that Jesus is important as a factor in modern life. His nominal followers make no pretense of living up to His teaching. His teachings, however, are what we need in a material and selfish age.'

"'Christ has been dead two thousand years. Some of the things He said will always be true, but there is no need for viewing them with a sickly sentimentality as if everything He ever said or did was the best possible, or that it will always be true. I think of Him as another Moses, Solomon, Buddha, Mohammed, or any other teacher.'"

To conclude, it is well to quote what the late President of the University of Chicago, Ernest de Witt Burton, said shortly before he died. In a memorial service to him, Dr. C. E. Gilkey said that Doctor Burton, speaking to him shortly before the second operation, pointed to some notes on his table, and said: "In the last two weeks I have seen more clearly than ever before in thirty years what this university ought to be and may become. . . . In that future, and for its realization, the moral and religious life of the university is more central and important than I have ever before realized it to be."

I DO NOT LIKE A ROOF TONIGHT

By Grace Noll Crowell

I DO not like a roof tonight.
I long to walk a barren field—or lie
Face upward on a hill and watch the sky
Sparkle with silver—and to know
That one night, long ago,
These same stars, with the same hand guiding them,
Shone down on Bethlehem.

A roof shuts out the stars—it drugs with sleep.
I wish I were a shepherd of white sheep
Out on the hills, and for their sake
Must keep awake . . .
And I would see the radiance of the sky,
The rapture of the slow stars marching by:
The near ones bright—the far ones very dim,
But speaking, every one, of Him.

I do not like a roof tonight.
But from the fields, if I should hasten down
Toward the glimmering lights of any town,
I think that I should find the Christ-child there
Under a star—somewhere.
Faith or fancy—call it as you will—
The stars at Christmas guide me to Him still.

—*Good Housekeeping, New York.*

THE NATIVITY'S UNWANING INFLUENCE

A NEW REVERENCE for the inner significance of the Nativity story is manifesting itself at the very moment when the literal facts of that story are being doubted and denied as never before, writes Winifred Kirkland in *The North American Review*. She had become lost in revery on the subject while listening to Christmas waits in a Southern college town. The fact, as she sees it, inclines her to believe that "there must be strange, indestructible elements in the narrative of Bethlehem to make it so enduring a dream." Our tribute to Christmas, she says, "is the revelation of some spiritual impulse within us that no mere logic can explain. Many a hard-headed scientist, laughing at miracle, is, nevertheless, to be discovered on Christmas Eve stringing bright lights about his lawn to cheer some unknown wayfarer along dim streets." So, too, "many a grim materialist, coerced by Christmas, is making some secret gift absurd in its tenderness. The voices that go caroling on Christmas Eve know themselves to be imitating angels, altho angels are beings unacknowledged by the intellect. Many a stern believer in a mechanistic universe gives his little son a toy engine on Christmas. If he were consistent, he would not so confirm a superstition in his child's mind." The writer speculates:

"Are we all strangely inconsistent at Christmas? Or strangely consistent, false for one day to all our science, and for one gold day of all the year true to humanity's deathless dream? The Christmas dream has endured for twenty centuries. Is it perhaps immortal? Sociology tells us that the family is a decaying institution, and for answer we every year lift higher in our veneration a peasant man and wife and swaddled baby. In every conclave and in every newspaper, rulers declare that our only safety lies in organizing for murder, and within hearing of their cynicism we are listening to angels singing good-will to men. Psychology announces that Christianity is dead, and in rebuttal there stretch from end to end of our country, on Christmas Eve, the crowded, kneeling churches. Science tells us God is mere force, and humanity laughs out in Christmas glee and lifts to its heart a warm, white, holy Baby."

So we go on observing Christmas. "On one day out of all the year we strive to lift high the tribute of a heart kindly to all its fellows":

"As we gaze far back we see Christmas at first only a pinpoint, a flickering gleam on the dark tapestry of time. Then slowly, steadily, that repeated glow increases, takes warm shape and splendor. Before it, after it, extends the long, long fabric of dark days, fog-ridden or lurid with blood and fighting. But stedfastly the glow of Christmas spreads forward, backward, upon the stretching murk of the years. The old scenes of murder and pillage, of wet swords and bloated money-bags, still these weave in and out, in and out, of the ever-unwinding fabric. But whatsoever hand is patterning the endless tapestry of human life is each year irradiating with threads ever more golden the recurring picture of a shining baby in a manger. Back over the black mystery of old years, forward into the black mystery of the years to come, shines ever more confident the golden kindliness of Christmas."

A HOTEL CHAPEL

TAKING A LEAF FROM THE PAST, when the medieval traveler could find a chapel for meditation and prayer in a wayside inn, the Hotel Biltmore in New York recently opened within its walls a similar chapel, where people of all faiths may retire for meditation. A dozen guests were present, writes Lemuel F. Parton, special correspondent of the Consolidated Press Association. Easter lilies were on the altar, and beside it were bowls of yellow roses. No bloom, he tells us, will ever be allowed to wither here. Fresh flowers will always be found on the altar, and above it is the inscription "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." The doors of the chapel will never be closed. Leonard Schultz is the architect of the chapel; it was built by William F. Schleich, and the decorations are by Herbert Stone. As the correspondent describes the chapel:

"It is an exquisite little sanctuary, reminiscent of Sainte-Chapelle, on the Isle de Cite, Paris, a beautiful and cloistered retreat in a great municipal building. Or it might suggest the tiny chapels hidden away in the floral splendors of the Palazzo Barberini or the Palazzo Doria in Rome. It is without precedent in America, both in its inspiration and in its use of ecclesiastical tradition without fashioning a single definitely religious symbol. It is to be a chapel for worshipers of all faiths.

"Carved pilasters speak of the choir stalls of Notre Dame. The tiled floor might have come from a Franciscan monastery. Iron grill work is Florentine, and there are bits of ornamentation suggesting the warm splendors of the San Sulspice. Beside the altar are small stained-glass windows, with the figures of kneeling angels—drawn, however, with an emphasis of purely decorative effects, in apparent avoidance of any literal symbology. There are hints of Gothic, Romanesque, Baroque, and Byzantine, all exquisitely blended.

"One may step down the corridor and look out across the Grand Central station and a wilderness of sky-scrapers, a jumble of architecture and a confluence of many faiths and many cultures.

"'This shows why this chapel is needed,' said John McEntee Bowman, president of the hotel corporation. 'I don't think so much of putting Bibles in the rooms—not to speak with any lack of veneration for the Bible—but I believe, rather, that a hurried, harassed and driven person, as most of us are these days, needs a retreat like this, where he may worship his own God in his own way. The chapel has been planned to provide a retreat of peace and beauty for Catholic, Jewish, or Protestant worshipers—or those of any other faiths. For this reason, we have consciously and carefully avoided including the symbol of any particular faith. These chapels will be placed in all the hotels of our system, and in any other building which I may happen to control.'"

A SHRINE IN A MODERN WAYSIDE INN

The Hotel Biltmore's chapel, built "to provide a retreat of peace and beauty for Catholic, Jewish, or Protestant worshipers—or those of any other faiths." Similar chapels are to be placed in all hotels of the Biltmore system.

HOW TO SAVE SUNDAY

THE POLITICAL METHOD of seeking to enforce Sunday observance as a religious institution is not the best, believes *The Baptist*, which, while commending the end which the Lord's Day Alliance seeks, criticizes the means it uses. The so-called "continental Sabbath," with its carousals, sports, betting and other forms of amusement, is no part of the American tradition, we are told. The reverent observance of one day in seven for the cultivation of the spirit and for the rest of the body is woven into the very texture of the social fabric of American life. There are still communities in the United States where paid amusements can not function on Sunday, whether they be concerts, shows or games, we are told. *The Baptist* further informs us that Pittsburgh, a city of half a million population, largely industrial, still maintains a Puritan Sabbath so far as the open theater and the commercialized baseball or football game is concerned. "At any rate, the Christian Sabbath is not an outworn institution in America, by any means," and, continues *The Baptist*, "the Lord's Day Alliance is the one organized effort of the Christian people of America to conserve the Christian Sabbath by creating public opinion in its favor and by seeking to secure such legislation in State and nation as shall hold back the flood of commercialization which threatens to engulf the one day in seven which America has maintained as a day apart from the very beginning. This is a laudable aim, and good citizens should aid the Lord's Day Alliance to hold steadily to it."

"But the methods used by the Alliance to make good the aim are not always so commendable. *The Baptist* has frequently pointed out the anachronism of a good institution like the Lord's Day Alliance getting off on the wrong foot by attempting to secure legislation for the conservation of one rest day in seven on the basis of religion. Religious institutions must never be promoted by specific legislation. In these matters the Constitution is specific in providing that no law shall be made for the establishment of religion. The title, 'Lord's Day Alliance,' is unhappy when it comes to the activity of the Alliance in seeking to secure legislation. If the Alliance will drop all religious arguments for legislation to conserve one rest day in seven, and will work for such legislation on the basis of human welfare and the public good, and see to it that no man is annoyed in his freedom to observe Saturday for the Sabbath, and that no citizen is robbed of his freedom to play on the Sabbath or do anything he pleases so long as he does not disturb the public peace or commercialize the day unnecessarily, then no one can raise any fair objection to the most aggressive efforts of the Lord's Day Alliance to promote and strengthen Sunday as a day of rest, worship, and wholesome recreation."

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

MISS MONROE in *Poetry* (Chicago) laments that good Christmas poems are no longer written. "Perhaps the mood lies too deep and poets fear to become sentimental," yet "all the essentials of poetry are embodied in this day of days." She goes back to an old Christmas song of the Middle Ages:

CHRISTMAS

As Joseph was a-waukin'
He heard an angel sing,
"This night shall be the birth-night
Of Christ our heavenly King.

"His birth-bed shall be neither
In housen nor in hall,
Nor in the place of Paradise,
But in the oxen's stall.

"He neither shall be rockèd
In silver nor in gold,
But in the wooden manger
That lieth in the mould.

"He neither shall be washen
With white wine nor with red,
But with the fair spring water
That on you shall be shed.

"He neither shall be clothèd
In purple nor in pall,
But in the fair white linen
That usen babies all."

As Joseph was a-waukin'
Thus did the angel sing,
And Mary's son at midnight
Was born to be our King.

Then be you glad, good people,
At this time of the year;
And light you up your candles,
For His star it shineth clear.

F. P. A., in the New York *World*, declares the history of his theatrical enthusiasms to date:

PLOTTING THE CURVE OF A BOILING POINT

By F. P. A.

I've never written on the theme
Of matters like "A Bachelor's Dream,"
And always have been one to joke
At things like "Pictures in the Smoke,"
Yet though such rhymes have always bored,
I muse on girls that I've adored,
For when eleven was my age,
I loved the ladies of the stage—
Corinne and Della Fox and, oh,
The legful lure of Miss Jarbeau!
How, in "The Geisha," I enjoyed
The cheerful charm of Violet Lloyd!
I greatly loved, I'm now confessing,
Miss Edna May and Miss Madge Lessing.
Fled on the years, and others came
To set a smoldering heart to flame,
And I was far from dumb and deaf
About my love for Fritzi Scheff.
Then reverently, from afar,
Miss Charlotte Walker was my star.

* * * *

As passed more years than I will mention,
My home-work took my whole attention,
And on the stage appeared no pip
To make my heart go zippety-zip.
Yet now, though aging is my heart,
I wake at dawning with a start;
Before my eyes are dancing specks;
I tremble in the presence of the opposite sex;
And chilly dew makes moist my brow . . .
Hope Williams . . . she's my weakness now.

A DEEPER meaning may be found in this than lies on the surface. Individual ownership in wealth has such a little time to run, and all our provisions are mostly futile. This is in *Poetry* (Chicago):

SAINT PER

By Borghild Lee

Per, the miser, was richer than any—
He worked like a dog and saved every penny

His bony old hands could close upon
To add to his pile when the day was done.

Queer places were stuffed with silver and gold;
Slits and cracks had all they could hold.

In the larder in every cup and dish
Were coins enough for anyone's wish.

But he never gave mite to poor or priest,
So the good church people long had ceased

Their hinting, and long had ceased to wonder
Who would get the gold when Per went yonder.

And the cracked bell high in the rotting steeple
Sounded to Mass, calling the people;

Till the old bell broke! Now all together
Must go to Per and ask him whether

He'd give some money to buy a cord,
Or if he would get a bell for the Lord?

Ten good men went to his house,
But there wasn't a sign of man or mouse.

They knocked on the window and knocked on the door,
Pushed it open and saw on the floor

Per sprawling and counting his piled-up money.
One stepped forth as sweet as honey,

Smiled at Per and said: "See here!
What about getting a new bell, Per?"

"Your souls," said Per, "a hundredfold
Be damned before you get my gold!

And a thousand devils pour burning oil
Over your flesh when in hell you boil!"

He cursed and swore till the honest men
Said they had better go home again.

With rags on the windows and slats on the door,
Per counted his silver and copper once more.

. . . . .

Time went by until one day ten
Strong men knocked on the door again.

Squinting through the keyhole, one of them said:
"Heaven bless me! The miser is dead!

And all his money in heaps on the floor!"
They broke the windows and broke the door—

Per lay on his back with a glassy stare,
Skinny as a nail, and the cupboard was bare.

They bought a coffin and buried him proper,
And counted at night the silver and copper,

And said: "Let us get the new church bell,
By now old Per is safe in hell!"

. . . . .

But the years have changed the tale a bit:
The good old mothers like to sit

And tell the children about Saint Per
The pious man who once lived here,

Who gave to the church the golden cord
And a bell of silver to the Lord.

THE Thunder Bird is the Indian's god of storms. His dominion has given way to another to whom the white race apparently join in supplication when deluge threatens, as *Saturday Night* (Los Angeles) shows. The poet writes in the San Francisquita Canyon, scene of the recent disastrous flood caused by the failure of a concrete dam:

THUNDER BIRD

By Virginia Patricia Peery

Here rain has deluged earth to one vast mire,
Conquering the canyon and the desert's sage,
Yet Thunder Bird with lightning plumes of fire
No more compels bronze men who fear his rage;
Dread Thunder Bird, you do not hold men now
Within the awful grasp of gorge gone dry,
Nor force the Indian's haughty head to bow
In supplication to a blazing sky.
Kwahu, Rain Bird! We yet hold in awe—
We pale ones of the cities' concrete quake;
We even feel that still your will is law
When furious waters through our levees break:
Again the ancient fear runs in our blood
When over lowlands rolls your demon flood.

THE true love of high and low born has been much celebrated, but here in *The Atlantic Monthly* we find that the low-born is not equal to the trial:

THE KING'S DAUGHTER

By Rosalie Hickler

Darkness was on the countryside.
"O love, O little love," he cried,
"Reach out your hand to me!"
And to the pleading shepherd lad
She reached her hand out, proud and glad;
"With all my heart," said she.

"The way is sharp," he said, "and slow.
The night is thicker as we go.
Lean not so long on me."
She drew her eager hand away.
"Have cheer, for surely comes the day
And journey's end," said she.

"Choose now a way less black and steep.
I must lie down awhile to sleep.
I can no more," said he.
"Alas, but for my father's sake
There is no other way to take.
I go alone," said she.

NAMELESS like the warrior beneath the stone is this tribute in *The Saturday Review* (London), which may apply to all that the Cenotaph commemorates:

AT THE CENOTAPH

"'Here are twelve roses. Let me count them over,'
Before I lay them on the rock-washed stone. . . .
One for my wounded batman, drowned off Dover,
Who got me out of No Man's Land alone;
These three for Matthews, and his mad twin brothers,
Missing at Ypres . . . their names are on the Gate;
And this for John. . . . No, I'll not name the others,
They only shared the common, gallant fate.
Let the names go; they let life go so lightly,
Why drag them down with clumsy words let fall
By one particular grief? An end so knightly
Bids us keep silence. Unknown warriors all,
They strove and passed, and these few scarlet roses
Show that a new faith springs where dead hope closes.

PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

THE LATIN AMERICA HOOVER IS SEEING

A "PERFECT CONE OF GREEN VELVET rising two thousand feet out of indigo water." A little Honduras city, called Amapala, "clinging to its beach." Excited Central Americans thronging the shore to welcome a great gray battle-ship, with our next President on board. This, as we are told, was the setting for the start of a diplomatic visit without parallel, tho many previous ambassadors of good-will there have been. Says Dr. J. Warshaw in "The New Latin America" (Century), "Secretary Root, Secretary Knox, Secretary Colby, Senator Burton, Robert Bacon, ex-President Roosevelt, Viscount Bryce, Mr. Clemenceau, General Mangin, ex-Minister Torre of Italy, Paul Fort, the French poet, a Spanish Infanta, and numerous British, French, Italian, German, Belgian, Japanese, and American missions have journeyed to various Latin-American countries in more than personal capacity." But not one of them enjoyed a prestige quite like Mr. Hoover's, or invited more colorful experiences from the outset. On top of which we have had the visitor's emphasis on the "neighborly" character of his jaunt, and the correspondents have given us accounts of picturesque *fiestas* in Neighbor Hoover's honor, and of enthusiastic *Presidentes* greeting him with welcoming *abrazos*—those brotherly and yet formal Spanish embraces, accompanied with little shoulder-pattings, which can put the warmest handshake in the shade—and the result of it all has been a quickened public interest in the exotic places Neighbor Hoover has been seeing, or is likely yet to see, before he comes marching home. From Honduras we pass to Salvador, where O. Henry celebrated the exploits of his imaginary warrior, *General Mary Esperanza Dingo*, and where to-day, in the region around La Union, all is peace and sugar-cane. After Salvador, Nicaragua, with Corinto as the port of landing. Writing of Corinto, Arthur Ruhl, in "The Central Americas" (Scribner's), recalls tropical heat, tropical fruit, tropical complexions, more tropical heat, and "in the distance a string of sharp volcanoes fading off into the heat-shimmer." It is a relief to turn to the same author's impressions of Costa Rica, Mr. Hoover's next visiting place. Thus, for example, his account of the ride from San José to Punta Arenas "along green canyons and over spider-web bridges spun across terrific drops"—a ride "like an airplane flight." As he tells us:

Photograph by courtesy of the Munson Line

THE CHRIST OF THE ANDES

Peace between once warring nations is symbolized by this famous monument between Chile and Argentina.

One isn't conscious, in the kindly air of the highlands, of being at an altitude, but as the train rolls down the western slope, and vegetation thickens, and the air becomes fragrant and moist like the air of a hothouse, everything within and about one seems pleasantly to relax. The mood is as definite as that sense of well-being which steals through a tired man slipping into a hot bath, but more subtle and penetrating. Something smiling and careless, something drowsy and sensual, creeps into the marrow of one's bones.

How amiable and likable seems this rich, warm, and fragrant world into the lap of which one is lazily descending! Delicious, dripping slices of pineapple, quite another fruit altogether from the corrosive vegetable generally found on Northern tables, are offered the passengers at every station. Amiable peasants hack off the husks from green coconuts, drop a straw into one of the opened "eyes" and hand them up to you to drink. There are saffron-red papayas, and mangoes, their bursting skins sticky with resinous juice, and they are sold by smiling girls, with flesh like tropical fruit, which remains cool and unchanged under a sun that would burn the bare shoulders of a white woman like naked flame.

And then, finally, the sea; shacks, coconut-palms, sand, and sloppiness; *cargadores*, customs men, visas, and the sweat pouring from your body before you've moved fifty yards from the train.

In Ecuador, Mr. Hoover's battle-ship called at Guayaquil, which Miss Annie S. Peck describes in "The South American Tour" (Doran) as "a pretty place stretching several miles along the river, a city of 100,000 inhabitants. The buildings, made of wood plastered over to resemble marble, look quite imposing"; but still more characteristic are the river boats—"native balsas, made of tree-trunks, five, seven, or nine lasht together, many with small houses upon them. Balsas even venture upon the ocean." According to Harry L. Foster in "If You Go to South America" (Dodd, Mead):

The Old Guayaquil was long a hot-bed of plague and fever, the worst place on the coast, and for many decades notorious as the "Hell-Hole of South America." Passengers leaving there were immediately quarantined at the next port, just on general principles. But that's a thing of the past. Thanks to the Rockefeller Foundation, the pestilence has been eliminated.

Photograph by courtesy of W. R. Grace & Company

THE WILD LLAMA JUST SWITCHES HIS TAIL AT INQUISITIVE TOURISTS

Amid the eternal snows of South America's jagged backbone, he is all that the camel is to the Bedouin, the yak to the Tibetan, and the motor-truck to American industry.

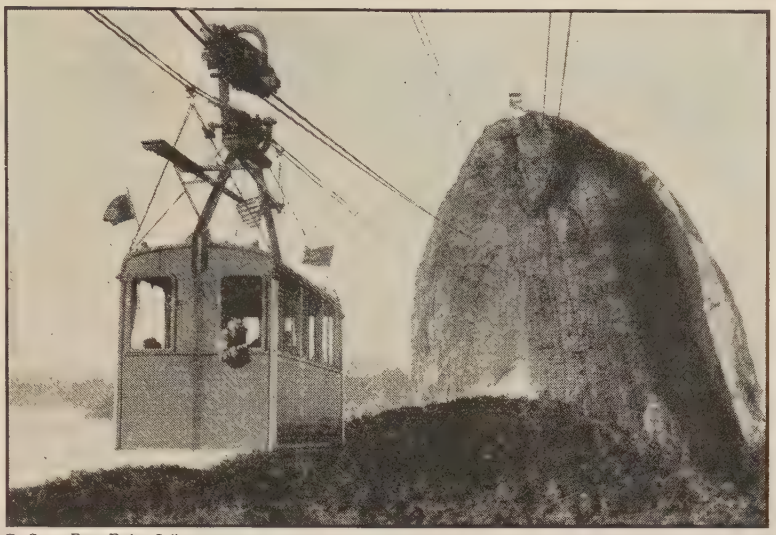
Southward, now, through waters where three surprizes await the tourist. Says Foster:

The first is the Southern Cross, so famed in song and romance. It will probably be preceded by the "false cross," a constellation somewhat resembling it, which led many an ancient mariner astray. But the "true" one, which is usually sighted shortly after leaving Panama, is something of a disappointment, dim and a trifle lop-sided, of interest mainly as pointing the way to the Southern Pole.

The second is the climate. By all rule and regulation, it should turn hot as one approaches the Equator. Only, on the contrary, it turns cool, for the Humboldt Current, flowing up along the coast from the Antarctic regions, upsets all natural laws, and wraps are often comforting.

The third is the coast itself. This ought to be a tropic jungle, and it is from Panama to Ecuador. But that's because the western jut at the top of Peru protects it from this Humboldt Current, which—from Ecuador down to central Chile—has converted the shore-line into a barren desert. Whether rain-clouds blow in from the west or the east, they meet either this cold stream or the colder Andes, and relinquish most of their moisture. Reaching the warmer beach, their temperature and saturation point rise, and showers, experienced about once in every eight years, are considered most phenomenal.

There have been exceptions to this. Back in 1926, for instance, the Current went upon a general spree, for some reason yet to be explained; the ocean became suddenly warm; the deserts were deluged with cloud-bursts; barren land blossomed with flowers; and the natives who had built their habitations of dried mud saw their homes melt and run into the gutter.



De Cou. From Ewing Galloway

ALL ABOARD FOR THE SUGAR-LOAF RESTAURANT

This extraordinary rock formation is a landmark from every part of Rio de Janeiro, and visitors who go to sip their ices and watch the sunset are borne to its summit in aerial cars suspended from dizzy cables, as above.

Ahead, as the ship speeds southward along this western coast, lies Callao, port of Lima, Peru. At Callao, so James Bryce reminds us in his "South American Observations and Impressions" (Macmillan), we may see "the remains of the fort of St. Philip, the last building where the flag of Spain floated on the mainland of the New World." According to Miss Peck, the town "was several times pillaged by pirates in the old days, and in 1746 a terrible earthquake occurred, accompanied by a tidal wave which engulfed the city, destroying all, save one or two, of its 6,000 inhabitants. The site sank beneath the sea." Seven miles inland and 500 feet higher, Lima is reached by bus or trolley car. Fascinating, quaint, delightful Lima! A "most felicitous sort of place," Foster calls it, and he tells us:

The old "Street of the Merchants" is now paved with asphalt and lined with modern shops; its mail-clad knights have given way to overdrest dandies who twist their moustachios and twirl their canes as they loiter along the curb to inspect passing femininity; but it is only a step in any direction to some old mansion fronted by quaint balconies of age-blackened cedar that date back to the days of Pizarro himself.

WHEN *PRESIDENTES* EMBRACE

The style of greeting that Mr. Hoover is meeting. Here President Ibañez, of Chile, is welcoming President-elect Guggiari, of Paraguay, to Santiago. It happened that the Editor of THE LITERARY DIGEST was in Santiago and obtained the photo from a newspaper reporter.

In fact, Pizarro founded this city.

In 1535, as soon as he could spare a few moments from the business of murdering Incas, he selected this pleasant spot in the Rimac Valley, and laid out a system of streets that run systematically at right-angles from one another, put an old Moorish plaza in the center, surrounded it neatly with cathedral, government house, and two rows of *portales* after the conventional Spanish style, and—presto changeo!—up rose a center of Spanish authority, Spanish culture, Spanish architecture, Spanish feminine pulchritude, and everything else that spells romance—a city so magnificent in those days, when it was the leading capital of all Spanish America, that it became known far and wide as the "City of the Kings."

In another of his books "A Tropical Tramp with the Tourists" (Dodd, Mead) Mr. Foster remarks that one can enter the Cathedral, and see what is left of Pizarro himself. Reading on:

It was he who laid the corner-stone of a church on the same spot, but the original structure has disappeared, and he rests now in a fairly modern edifice, only a couple of centuries old, which claims the distinction of being the largest cathedral in the Western Hemisphere. One has to hunt about considerably to discover its several famous relics—a few old candlesticks, the inevitable Murillo, a really handsome choir of elaborately carved cedar, a number of ancient doorways salvaged from the original structure, and, finally, in the third chapel on the left, Pizarro's bones. They are well preserved, but scarcely wholesome, with strips of flesh still adhering to them, and—as tho this were not enough to satisfy the most curious—with Pizarro's entrails beside them, neatly preserved in a glass jar.

Miss Peck enjoyed especially the human side of Lima, and she writes enthusiastically of—

The fruit-sellers with little baskets of strawberries on long poles, the milkmaids perched high on mules or horses, with great cans on each side, the ladies in *manta*, the close-fitting black shawl, or the *mantilla* of lace, or in the latest Parisian modes, the cholos in plainer garb, the soldiers, the policemen ever blowing their whistles, the newsboys and newswomen, the sellers of lottery tickets, the fine private equipages, carriages and automobiles, and many, many other things present variety sufficient to make an aimless stroll of continual interest. A glance into the open doorways away from the busiest streets usually reveals a paved court, sometimes with flowering plants or small trees, mayhap a fountain, and around the court the main rooms of the dwelling.

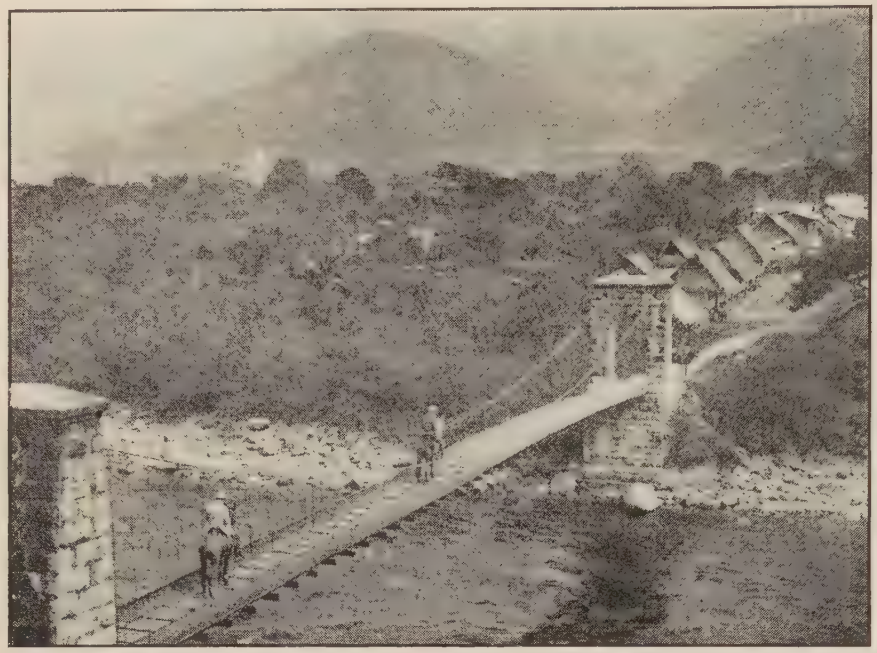
In Lima, the houses are "commonly of cane and reeds plastered with mud," and Bryce reports:

It is said that a burglar needs nothing more than a bowl of water and a sponge to soften the plaster, and a knife to cut the canes.

Southward once more, by sea, and on to Valparaiso, principal port of Chile, the southern part of which remarkable country was so recently visited by a destructive earthquake. In "Chile to-day

and To-morrow" (Macmillan), L. E. Elliott calls it 'a ribbon of a country, an emerald and gold strip stretched between the snow-crowned wall of the Andes and the blue waters of the Pacific." Reading on—

This ribbon is up-tilted all along its western edge to form the coastal range defending the long central valley. It is lightly creased transversely where, from east to west, streams fed with snow-water drain down from the Andean peaks. Below the fortieth degree of south latitude the ribbon is twisted and ragged, with the tilted edge half sunk in stormy waters. Thirty times as long as it is wide, Chilean territory runs from the seventeenth to the fifty-sixth degree of south latitude, for, with a Pacific coast measuring nearly three thousand miles the average breadth is no more than ninety. It is a land of extreme contrasts; of great violence, of great serenity: but whether harsh or smiling, Chile is a stimulating, a promising land holding the mind and the heart. It is a breeder of men and women of forcible character.



Publishers Photo Service

IN THE LAND OF THE BRIDGE OF SAN LUIS REY

But this is a more modern structure, spanning one of the typical chasms of the Peruvian highlands. It is for pack animals only—no wagons allowed! Improved communications are one of the country's greatest needs for rapid development.

To the north lie the tawny and burning deserts, where not so much as a blade of grass grows without artificial help, where no rain falls, year after year, where every form of life is an alien thing. In the south are broken, rocky islands and inlets, matted forests of evergreen trees with their feet in eternal swamps, of furious gales and cruel seas, where turquoise glaciers creep into the dark fiords. Eastward stands the great barrier of the Andes, snow-covered for half the year, with proud peaks rising at least eight thousand feet higher than the head of Mont Blanc. To the west, Chile looks out upon a waste of waters, with New Zealand as the nearest great country.

Bryce found Valparaiso "picturesque," with "a marked character of its own," tho—

The dryness of the hills and the clearness of the light make it faintly recall one of those Spanish or Italian towns which glitter on the steep shores of the Mediterranean. It resembles Messina in Sicily in being very long and very narrow, for here, as there, the heights, rising abruptly from the shore, leave little space for houses, and the lower part of the town has less than a quarter of a mile in breadth. On this narrow strip are all the places of business, banks, shipping offices, and shops, as well as the dwellings of most of the poorer class. On the hills above, rising steeply two hundred feet or more, stands the upper town, which consists chiefly of the residences of the richer people. Their villas, interspersed with gardens, have a pretty effect seen from below, and in rambling along the lanes that run up to heights behind, one gets charming views over the long line of coast to the north. Communication between the lower and upper towns is carried on chiefly by elevators or trolley cars, worked on the cog-wheel system.

Valparaiso means "Vale of Paradise," but it is a busy paradise, tho, as Miss Peck observes in her guide-book, this "largest and busiest port on the Pacific, south of San Francisco," has no real harbor, apart from the shelter of an artificial breakwater.

Of special interest to Americans is a tomb in the English cemetery on the bluff. Says Miss Peck:

The inscription reads: "In memory of the officers and seamen slain on board the United States frigate *Essex*, in this harbor, in an engagement with H. R. Majesty's frigate *Phoebe* and brig *Cherub*, February 28, 1814." A list of fifty-two names follows and the statement that it was erected by officers of four ships of the United States Navy.

This ship, the *Essex*, commanded by Capt. David Porter, after inflicting much damage on British property, capturing 360 seamen and 100 cannon, was surprized in this harbor by two British ships. Tho disabled by a squall, she made a splendid fight, until more than three-fifths of the crew were killed or wounded, and the ship was on fire in several places, when she struck her colors.

The Yankee flavor of Chile never fails to impress Americans, one of whom said to Foster: "Take Valparaiso now; that's a regular town; up-to-date banks and big office buildings; that's a real city. It's the first live-wire burg I've seen since I left Zenith!"

Copyright by E. M. Newman. From Publishers Photo Service

IN THE HEART OF "THE PARIS OF SOUTH AMERICA"

The modern splendor and sparkle of Buenos Aires are centered in the Avenida de Mayo.

Santiago, the Chilean capital, is shown to us in a lively fashion from the standpoint of the conductor of a tourist party. Harry L.

Foster takes us on the visit in another of his books, "A Tropical Tramp with the Tourists" (Dodd, Mead). The voyagers had "done" Valparaiso, and on the day following set out by rail for Santiago. It was a typical tourist man's day, he writes, up at dawn, helping passengers into the launches, onto the wharf, into the train. Then they were off, and, we read:

The ride offered a brief respite. It was a four or five hours' run from the port to the capital by a brand-new, up-to-date electric train that ran like the very mischief. One might have fancied himself in a Havanese Ford. The engineer charged full-tilt along the straightaways, and took the many curves without the slightest slackening of speed. It seemed altogether un-Latin-American—for while autos race madly in these countries, trains ordinarily crawl at a pace that would shame the tortoise—and had not the engineer, after each wild dash, loafed patiently and interminably at the next switch, one might have fancied himself at home.

The landscape itself scarcely suggested the South America we had previously seen. It was more like southern California, with patches of desert relieved only by sagebrush and cactus, interspersed now and then with luxuriant valleys where farms were producing the familiar products of the temperate zone. At the station platform the native women—quite unpicturesque in their European clothes after one had seen the gaudy-garmented Indians of Peru—offered for sale such fruits as pears, peaches, apples, or grapes. And when the distant blue mountains drew closer, and the train gradually climbed toward the 1706-foot altitude of Santiago, the way was lined with cornfields and vineyards.

It was surprizing, after all this, and particularly after seeing Anglo-Saxon Valparaiso, to pull finally into Santiago, and find it still a really Spanish type of city—somewhat more modern than Lima—yet mainly a city of low, flat, Moorish roofs, of plazas and parks and tree-shaded boulevards, with innumerable steeples rising above its many ancient churches.

It is a city of debatable charm—a city best seen, perhaps, in winter, when (to build a composite picture from the descriptions of others) it lies in its lush green valley upon the banks of the Mapocho between the twin cordilleras of the Coast Range and the Andes, surrounded by mountain-peaks that gleam white in their snowy glory in the clear sunlit air, a city second only to Rio de Janeiro in the beauty of its exquisite natural setting.

In short, the Chilean capital is the sort of place one is apt either to overrate or underrate, according not only to season but to the direction from which one visits it. Those who come to Chile after a sojourn in the bleak highlands of Peru and Bolivia usually rave extravagantly about it. Those who come there from the verdant East Coast, satiated with the glories of Buenos Aires, are inclined to slander it, on the other hand.

But Santiago, even in the wrong season, is far from squalid. It is indisputably the leading city of the West Coast—and the fourth largest on the continent, with a population of over 500,000—and while it lacks much of the ancient charm of Lima, it has far more beauty both in natural situation and artificial embellishment.

It is the sort of place that might grow more attractive to one by permanent residence—particularly to one who likes Spanish

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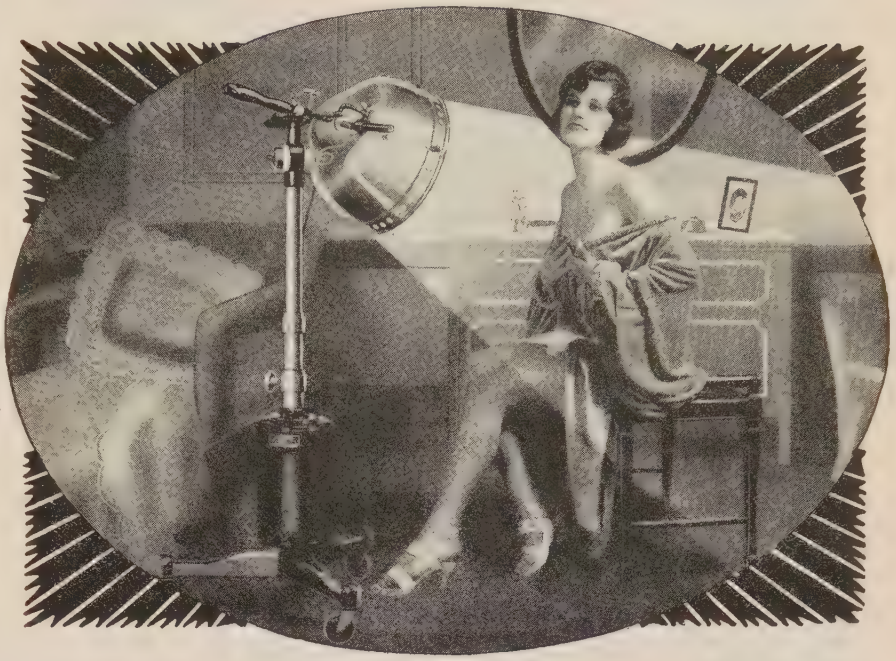

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atmosphere—for the Anglo-Saxon influence which has invaded Valparaiso is far less pronounced in the capital.

Here or there one finds a touch of rural Chilean color in the bright poncho of an ox-driver or a horseman just in from the country. Out at the Parque Cousiño, on a Sunday or holiday, one may see the *rotos* dancing the Cueca, a Chilean na-

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CROSSING THE ANDES BEHIND THE IRON HORSE

Here, where the train halts, a little torrent tumbles seaward from its sources among the snows.

tive dance wherein a couple, with much waving of handkerchiefs, perform a series of steps pantomimic of flirtation, while onlookers beat time upon the guitar and an improvised drum. If one happens to be present at the time of a fire alarm, one may see the élite rush home from work to don their brilliant scarlet uniforms—for fire-fighting is a social function in Chile reserved for the socially qualified—before putting out the blaze and arresting the owner of the house until he proves that he did not start it himself. At the present moment, when the *rotos* are asserting themselves and displacing the original one hundred prominent families which in past years monopolized the business of government, one may see occasional labor parades and, possibly, a riot. And almost any night, one may observe in the Plaza de Armas the Spanish *paseo* at its best—that old Castilian custom whereby the populace strolls around and around the square to the strains of a military band, the men walking in one direction and the women in another, while the young folks use their dark eyes with devastating effect.

One may see the same things in Valparaiso, it is true, but native customs appear to flourish more exuberantly up in Santiago. For while the Chilean may be a *Yanqui* down in his seaport, he seems much more South American up in this center of his Spanish culture. It is a city less practical and materialistic, devoted more to the Latin sense of charm and beauty, and tho in general aspect it is rather commonplace, spreading over much territory in a succession of squares and streets that seem monotonously alike, it is embellished by many fine parks and numerous splendid public buildings:

Its principal thoroughfare, the Avenida de las Delicias—commonly known as the Alameda—is itself almost a park, wide and tree-shaded, with a garden traversing its center in a succession of flower-beds and monuments.

Now we cross the Andes, stopping at Los Andes, the "pleasant Chilean summer resort," where we note a monument to the Clark Brothers, who initiated the great Trans-Andean Railway, completed by the *Casa Grace*. Through amazing scenery it runs. Says Harman Black, in his "Real 'Round South America" (Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent & Co., Ltd., London):

The most curious thing I noticed was that there were practically no birds and no flowers, and this applied to all the levels. Every zone of altitude has its particular kind of trees and bushes, of course, but no flowers. This is different from any mountains I have ever seen, especially our Rockies in the States. The coloring was glorious, for it was a heaven-sent day, and there was every shade from green to deep purple. Almost every hundred yards the mountains on our right or left were totally different.

Mr. Hoover greeted the dignitaries of Bolivia at the coastal city of Antofagasta, Chile, on his way to Valparaiso. He would have been well repaid if he had visited the picturesque Bolivian capital, La Paz, nestling twelve thousand feet above the sea among the Andes. Bolivia is astonishingly colorful, and Indians abound. As we read:

The Indian women are sartorial curiosities. They wear, to begin at the top, a sort of Panama hat with a flat brim and a crown about six inches high, straight, like a silk hat, and the whole hat painted white and as stiff as patent leather. For skirts they wear gorgeous cloths of yellow, purple, green, blue, red, black or white, and frequently the prosperous ones wear all these. They are sewed together in an accordeon-pleat effect, all in one piece, and they must afford a good deal of warmth. These women seldom wear stockings, altho they do wear shoes. The better-to-do ones wear a bright silk-embroidered shawl, which is nearly always fastened in front with a hand-wrought silver pin in the shape of a boat, or a fish, or a serpent.

According to Foster:

Of all the South American capitals, La Paz is quite the most picturesque. Set deep in its canyon among the Andes, with the River Chuquiapu coursing through it, its cobbled streets are hilly, ascending or descending steeply among buildings notable for their plain but substantial character; even the principal plaza is lopsided; and altho some of the structures are modern and imposing, the most primitive of Indians, in their own comic-opera garb, may still be seen upon the palace steps.

Bolivia is essentially an Indian republic. It has its Spanish aristocracy, to be sure, even more numerous in the capital than elsewhere, yet in La Paz itself approximately half of the people are estimated to be of pure aboriginal blood, while possibly another fourth could be classified as cholos, as the mestizos (of

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THE SANTIAGO TRAFFIC COP HAS AN UMBRELLA: HE NEEDS ONE!

This view in the heart of Chile's capital shows the Presidential palace on the right.

Indian-Spanish ancestry) are known usually in the Andes.

The Andean natives, who love haggling and trading above all else, throng this region even on week-days, but on the Sabbath—when the hordes come in from regions many miles distant—a perfect bedlam reigns. Parties of shaggy-haired Indians may be seen even from the tropical Yungas Valley, their scanty raiment contrasting with the voluminous skirts and ponchos of the plateau-dwellers. Trains of llamas thread their way among the many venders, who squat cross-legged beside their wares. As in the matter of costume, so in the matter of products; each village has its own specialty, and the villagers group themselves together with their special offerings, inviting you to buy llama skins, fruit, vegetables, Indian pottery, blankets, dyestuffs, home-made shoes, clothing, wooden spoons—everything imaginable.

The knitted goods appeal particularly to the traveler; funny-looking home-made rag-dolls, drest in native costume, make characteristic souvenirs; bead-necklaces and similar trinkets are usually to be found. Flowers from the lower valley, sold a block below the general market, are often very beautiful. Of exotic interest but little practical use (except to the native) will be the huge bales of coca leaves, the chewing-tobacco of the Andes. The source of our own drug, cocain, these leaves are in general use from Ecuador southward through the Andes, and while considered a stimulant—laborers often travel astonishing distances without food, when pepped up by a mouthful of them—their intemperate use is blamed for much of the backwardness and mental dulness of the Indians.

It was while crossing Bolivia by train that Foster heard a concerted cry of, "Llamas! Look at the llamas!" And this is how he describes the spectacle:

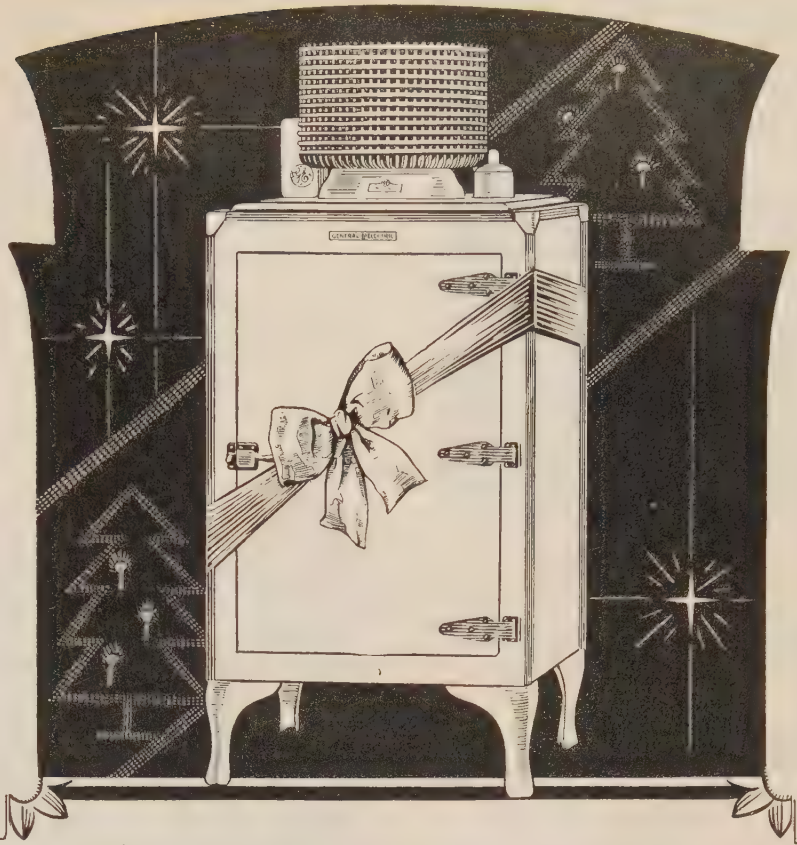
At the other side of the valley, a quarter of a mile distant, there was grazing peacefully a herd of the quaint Andean beasts of burden—those queer-looking far-relatives of the Arabian camel, with slim graceful legs, a bushy body, and long tapering necks—those creatures which can live only in the high altitudes, and which, unless one visits their habitat, one can see only in the pages of a geography.

There was a general exodus from the cars, and a furious race toward the llamas. The animals did not flee. They stood their ground, appearing indignant rather than frightened, surveying us with an expression of supercilious contempt as we formed a circle to snap kodaks at them.

At Montevideo, in Uruguay, progress has of late years been enormous, and Foster remarks:

Landing, by most steamers to-day, is alongside the fine modern wharves, which Montevideo has constructed at a cost of $30,000,000. Situated on the northern face of a jutting peninsula that protects them from the open sea, and fortified by additional breakwaters, they are among the best in South America, with broad stone platforms and movable electric cranes, and from here it is but a step to the business section.

Montevideo, with its 420,000 residents, contains almost a tenth of the republic's total population. It lies on the east bank of La Plata at just the point where the estuary meets the ocean, so that it has a



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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

harbor on one side and beaches on the other. And it has become a popular summer resort for the Argentine cattle kings, who come over to enjoy its pleasant climate, good hotels, government-operated gambling casinos, and wide-open divorce laws.

It is by no means, however, the Sodom or Gomorrah which one is apt to assume. It is one of the quietest, pleasantest residential cities in South America—a place in which to live rather than a place to see—and, incidentally, the capital of one of the healthiest and wealthiest countries on the continent.

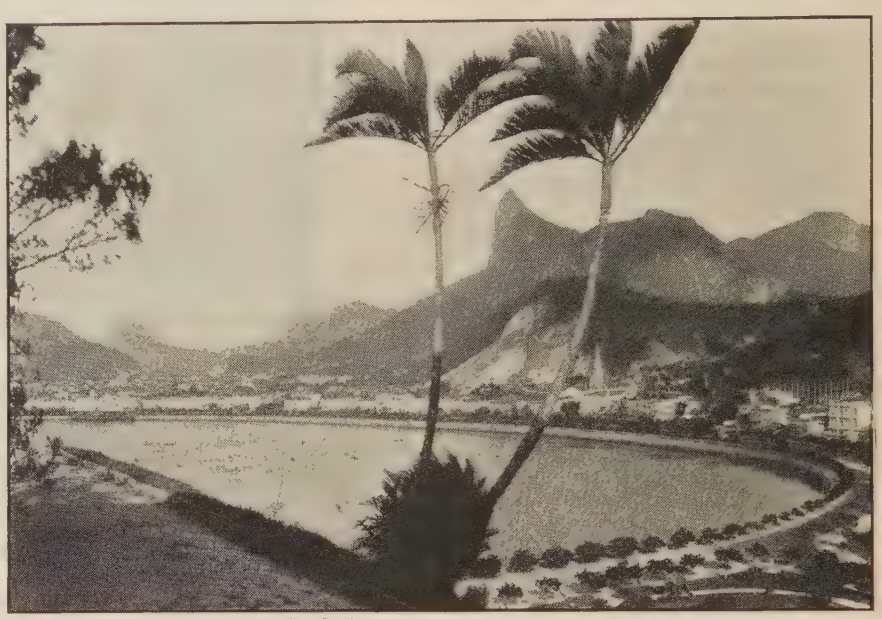
We now arrive at Buenos Aires, the origin of whose attractive name is thus explained by Miss Peck:

The name dates from 1535, when Pedro de Mendoza inaugurated the city of Santa María de Buenos Aires, in recognition of the sailors' devotion to Nuestra Señora del Buen Aire, their especial patroness at Cadiz; tradition also has it that on disembarking here, one said to another, "*Qué buenos aires son los de este suelo!*" "What good airs are there on this land!" The town, founded February 2, 1535, was practically destroyed by Indians and abandoned in 1541. In 1580 Garay, with sixty-three colonists, provisions, tools, etc., coming from Asunción, on disembarking Sunday, June 11, 1580, proceeded to an elevated spot, where now is Parque Lezama. There he pronounced in Spanish the words, "City of the Trinity and Port of Santa María of Buenos Aires, I baptize thee in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost." All, saying Amen, then knelt to ask a blessing on the city to be founded.

The famous Argentine capital is, as Bryce reminds us, "something between Paris and New York," for—

It has the business rush and the luxury of the one, the gaiety and pleasure-loving aspect of the other. Everybody seems to have money, and to like spending it, and to like letting everybody else know that it is being spent. Betting on horses is the favorite amusement, and the races the greatest occasion for social display. An immense concourse gathers at the racing enclosure and fills the grand stand. The highest officials of State and city are there, as well as the world of wealth and fashion. The ladies are decked out with all the Parisian finery and jewels that money can buy.

Like New York and Paris, Buenos Aires boasts a well-patronized subway, the *Subterraneo*, and Black informs us:



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LIKE A PAINTED BACK-DROP FOR A HIPPODROME SPECTACLE

Botafogo Bay, at the foot of Corcovado Mountain, suggests a miniature Bay of Naples, and is one of the many gems of Rio de Janeiro, where the harbor runs seventeen miles inland in bewitching convolutions.

The stations usually are both airy and gay with Frenchy-looking ticket-booths; the cars are as like as not to be painted baby blue; the guards are so preoccupied with tooting little silver whistles that they often forget to shut the doors. Yet for all that, no one seems to fall out, or push and jostle; and the trains make surprizingly good time.

According to Foster, "the citizen of Buenos Aires combines pleasure with industry," for—

He is essentially a Latin, but a Latin of the temperate clime. He is polite, affable, fond of conversation, lavish with grandiloquent phrases, foppish in dress, with the other characteristics of the South American, yet his complexion is clearer than that of the dweller in the tropics, he has little or no Indian blood, and his step is usually more energetic.

On his way to business the citizen of Buenos Aires acts much like a New Yorker. Until he reaches his office—provided there are no distractions—he wears the same intense expression suggestive of a time-clock somewhere ahead which is waiting to be punched.

After Argentina, Brazil, an enormous country. "Nine days we were sailing along the Brazilian coast line!" exclaimed

Secretary Colby at a dinner in New York in 1921. "Think what that means!" As Miss Peck observes:

The extent of the great country, the exact title of which is the United States of Brazil, most of us hardly realize. With fifteen times the area of France, it covers more ground than the United States without Alaska, is five-sixths the size of Europe, and is fifth in area among the nations of the world. While now it contains above 30 million of inhabitants, about ten to the square mile, the great scientist and explorer Humboldt once prophesied that it would in the future be the most thickly settled portion of the globe, since from the richly productive nature of the soil, life may there be supported with small exertion.

Rio de Janeiro, the capital, with its famous harbor and its mountains, fascinated Bryce. "In Rio the mountains seem to be almost a part of the city," he wrote; "for it clings and laps round their spurs just as the sea below laps round the capes that project into the bay." Reading on:

Nor does one see elsewhere such weird forms rising directly from the yards and gardens of the houses. One can hardly take one's eyes off the two strangest among these, which are also the most prominent in every prospect. The Pan de Azucar (Sugar Loaf) is a cone of bare granite, so steep as to be scalable at one point only by the boldest climbers, which stands on the ridge between the bay and the ocean. The other peak is the still loftier Corcovado, a vertical shaft of rock, which springs right out of the houses to a height of over two thousand three hundred feet. Such strange mountain forms give to the landscape of the city a sort of bizarre air. They are things to dream of, not to tell. They remind one of those bits of fantastic rock scenery which Leonardo da Vinci loved to put in as backgrounds, tho the rocks of Rio are far higher, and are also harder. A painter might think the landscapes altogether too startling for treatment, and few painters could handle so vast a canvas as would be needed to give the impression which a general view makes. Yet the grotesqueness of the shapes is lost in the splendor of the whole,—a flood of sunshine, a strand of dazzling white, a sea of turquoise blue, a feathery forest ready to fall from its cliff upon the city in a cascade of living green.

Nearly $60,000,000 have been expended in embellishing the city, and most striking among the improvements is the famous Avenida Beira Mar, which is, Foster declares:

The finest seaside drive in South America, if not in the entire world, its supremacy challenged only by the better known Corniche Drive of the European Riviera. It sweeps in a succession of glorious curves along the edge of *Flamengo* and *Botafogo*, a wide, tree-shaded boulevard, with broad walks along the wave-dashed seawall, and with several automobile roads or trolley tracks separated from one another by strips of lawn and garden. On one side, beyond the waters of the harbor—usually blue and peaceful, but occasionally inclined to sweep in against the breakwater and stop all traffic with their spray—the limitless Atlantic is glimpsed beyond myriad rocky headlands. On the other, among the bougainvillea-shrouded villas of the wealthy rise many columns of stately royal palms. So tall and handsome are these palms that the Brazilian emperors used to try to monopolize them by placing a prohibition on the planting of them by any one not of royal blood, but bootleggers sold the seed, and every one in Rio did plant them, and to-day, they rise everywhere in the city, towering above everything but the surrounding mountains, adding nature's final beautifying touch to the most beautiful of urban settings.

In amusements, Rio as a rule offers far less than Buenos Aires, but once a year at least, it really cuts loose, and the Carnival—in the week preceding Lent—altho it's similarly celebrated in most other South American cities, reaches its greatest heights in Rio. The perfumed squirt guns and other merry little devices theoretically banned in Buenos Aires are quite *de rigeur* in the Brazilian capital, and the whole city gives itself over to revelry.

The guide who showed Black through Rio's Botanical Gardens gave him at least some little idea of Brazil's natural resources. We read:

I saw a rubber tree which the attendant touched with the point of his knife, and a milky juice spurted out. From the rubber-tree bark he carefully pulled out a tendril of the bark, as I thought, and

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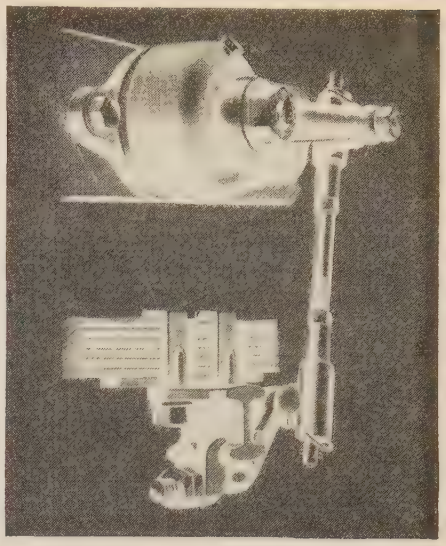
LOOKING DOWN ON RIO AND ITS HARBOR FROM CORCOVADO MOUNTAIN

Near the center, in the middle distance, rises the Sugar-Loaf, of which a closer view, showing its aerial railway, appears on an earlier page.



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in a second I had in my hand a rubber band of excellent quality. Then I saw the traveler's tree, where he separated the palmlike leaves, and a pure, tasteless water (which I tried) leaked out in a perfect stream. Then there were eucalypti, and lemon bushes, and orange trees, and a cotton bush, ten feet high, from which I plucked a boll, and camphor trees, very large and old, and a tree of cinnamon bark, and bamboos, six inches in diameter, and date palms with tendrils six or seven feet long. There were all sorts of large fruit depending from big trees by little short handles, and heavy dark grasses that looked like carpets that had allowed the pile to grow long, and three stately avenues of royal palms, 136 trees in all, each over a hundred years old. Then I saw the oldest palm in Brazil, planted in 1810, a tremendously tall one, and dates from which horny looking buttons are cut in America, and the ordinary date, and a vermilion tree, which if I am not mistaken had a sort of nut, that when crusht would give a red fluid. I was told that there was another tree, which had red splotches on it, that gave red sap almost as deep as blood. The gardens are most artistic, and the arrangement of the royal palms is wonderfully stately. Of course, they have no leaves or limbs except at the top, and they seemed huge, long parasols. There is a line of them parallel with the fences or wall around the gardens, then there are two other vistas of them that run at acute angles to the first line. There are grand old beeches cut short and bunchy, and there are giant ferns of every kind. Another thing I saw was an avenue of reeds that are grown to bend over on one side, and make an almost complete arch. One of the very interesting things was a clump of bamboos, with so many thorns on them that a bird couldn't fly through them at the height of thirty feet. We saw no end of coconut palms, and the whole garden had running culverts crossed by rustic bridges of concrete.

The most remarkable thing I saw was a tree literally growing inside of another of a different kind. The outside tree had completely encircled, but had not killed, the one it encompassed.

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A GARDEN THEATER ON AN ARGENTINIAN RANCHER'S ESTATE

This scene for private entertainments, with the walls and stage wings formed of hedges, is typical of the luxury and gaiety of the wealthy classes.

Journeying northward toward home, the traveler's plan at this writing is to visit three Latin-American capitals, Caracas, Havana, and the City of Mexico. To reach Caracas, in Venezuela, one lands at La Guayra. It is a simple matter now, tho Foster tells us that—

In days, not very remote, it was quite common, whenever a steamer landed at La Guayra, for at least one passenger to be arrested as a suspected conspirator. In those days, landing even for the innocent passenger was a process entangled with red tape; immigration officials, after inspecting him, usually telephoned to Caracas to the dictator himself for permission to let the applicant land; with the permission obtained, there was still much formality at the wharf with other grafting officials, and long before one reached Caracas he had become a revolutionist in spirit if not in practise.

The trip to Caracas follows "one of the famous scenic routes of South America," and the city is thus described by Charles Domville-Fife in "The States of South America" (Macmillan):

Caracas has a population of about 73,000 and stands on a plain 3,000 feet above sea-level in an amphitheater of mountains rising to over 9,000 feet. The climate is rendered comparatively mild by the elevation, and the inhabitants enjoy a long succession of summer days and cool nights.

Altho of comparatively modern construction, with electric tramways, clubs, theaters, cinemas, hotels, and shops, and laid out on the American plan with numbered streets running in parallel lines, north, south, east and west, it nevertheless possesses an atmosphere of antiquity which is probably due to the narrow streets, open patios, iron-barred windows, and single-story white buildings. A splendid view of this red-tiled city, plentifully intermingled with palms and water-courses, may be obtained from the summit of Calvario hill, rising to a height of 200 feet. The slopes are laid out as a public garden, approached by broad carriage drives; and stone steps lead to the summit.

Caracas was the birthplace of Miranda and Bolivar, and relics of the latter are numerous. In the Plaza Bolivar stands the fine statue of the Liberator, near by is the Museo Bolivar, with weapons, letters, uniforms, a jeweled snuff-box presented to the national hero by George IV, a gold and diamond sword presented by the goldsmiths of Lima, Peru; the baptismal font, and a host of other relics of the central figure of South American history.

Havana, so Foster reminds us, owes much to the United States, as the city's growth and progress date largely from the period of American occupation. Reading on:

Described in its earlier days as "a vile and filthy pesthole," its regeneration began under the governorship of the late Gen. Leonard Wood. Yet it is to be remarked that the Cubans themselves have continued the work with an energy which the Anglo-Saxon seldom expects of a tropical Latin race. The Havana of to-day boasts proudly of a lower death-rate than Chicago or New York. Its luxurious hotels are among the world's best. Several of its parklike boulevards rank among the finest in the Americas. Its harbor contains more shipping than any other in the Caribbean. And in its facilities for varied entertainment, it seems fairly justified in calling itself "The Paris of the West."

The new, however, has not effaced the old, so that the present-day visitor, while enjoying all the comforts of home, may still find here all the quaintness of an exotic foreign land.

The old Havana about the wharves is still quaintly Spanish, and notable for its extremely narrow alleys that date back to the Colonial days. The tiny lanes lead like caverns between buildings of many colors, often with overhanging Spanish balconies, from which the señoritas peep down; through an occasional arched gate, one glimpses the palms and flowers of a patio, or interior garden; and everywhere are cafés, festooned to the ceiling with bottles—perhaps the region's most characteristic sight. The cafés stand wide open, with walls of sheet iron, which are drawn up in the daytime, making the bar itself a continuation of the sidewalk. Other shops are similarly exposed, and one has a delightful sense of intimacy here as he watches the local citizenry shod, shaved, or shampooed in public.

To reach the City of Mexico, the traveler lands at Vera Cruz. Says Foster:

Vera Cruz, once something of a pesthole, is now a fairly modern city of substantial stone buildings and paved streets, but of interest mainly as a starting-point for the trip.

The route, by the Mexican National, is one of the great scenic routes of Latin America, ascending through gorges luxuriant with forests of banana, past the snow-capped peak of Orizaba, through tunnels and over bridges, along mountainsides, where one looks down upon the checker-board farms as from an airplane, and eventually across the high plateau on which Mexico City is situated.

To the stay-at-home American, Mexico is a sun-scorched desert; in reality it is a land of everything—of sandy wastes, of rugged mountains, of rank tropical jungles, of temperate

valleys—and this plateau in particular has an indefinable charm of its own. In the clear mountain air each picturesque detail of the vast landscape stands out distinctly—the peaked hat of a little Indian plodding solemnly behind his burro—a herd of cattle grazing leisurely upon the coarse bunch grass, mere brown specks against the yellow hills—a lonely white chapel with two slender towers and a massive dome, standing by itself without the suggestion of a possible worshiper within miles and miles.

As we near the capital, the road is lined with *maguey* cactus, the source of Mexico's intoxicating *pulque*, each cactus resembling a huge blue artichoke. In blossoming, the plant sends up a tall stalk from which, if it be tapped, there flows a milky fluid locally known as "*aguamiel*," or "honey-water," which ferments very rapidly. Within a few hours it becomes a mildly exhilarating beverage with a taste like that of sour buttermilk.

In the fields peons can be seen, each with a pigskin receptacle slung over his back, trotting from plant to plant, climbing upon the pulpy leaves of the big cactus as tho he were some little bug crawling into a flower, bending over the central pool to suck the liquid into a hollow gourd, and discharging it into the pigskin sack. When the bag is filled, a little stale *pulque* starts the fermentation, and on the morrow a series of early morning trains, the equivalent of milk trains elsewhere, will bring it to the capital. Altho *pulque* can not be widely distributed, owing to the rapidity with which it spoils, the Mexicans boil the lower leaves of the cactus, distilling therefrom their *mescal* and *tequila*, two fiery liquors which can well be condemned both by moralists and connoisseurs.

Mexico City, after the quiet of the plateau, is something of a shock.

The train roars into a crowded station. Vociferous hotel runners burst into the car and fight up and down the aisles. *Cargadores*, or porters, set up a general clamor outside the windows. And one whirls away in a screeching taxi, through streets that resound with a shriek of klaxons and roaring cut-outs, to draw up before a thoroughly modern hotel.

If Mexico City fails to startle one with sky-scrapers, it is nevertheless one of the most ornate cities in the Western Hemisphere.

Superficially, it rather suggests Paris. Along the streets of its business section the buildings, all of the same height of three or four stories, are of European architecture. Its avenues and gardens, with their numerous statues and monuments, are distinctly French. There's a suggestion also of other lands—in the German rathskellers, the English banks, the Italian restaurants, the Japanese curio shops, or the American quick-lunch counters—but French window-displays of modes and perfumery seem predominant.

Such, then, are some of the main aspects of the Latin America Mr. Hoover is seeing. In addition to the volumes quoted in this article, the reader may wish to consult "Latin America," by William R. Shepherd (Holt); "Latin America and the United States," by Graham H. Stuart (Century); "Brazil To-day and To-morrow," by L. E. Elliott (Macmillan); "Brazil After a Century of Independence," by Herman G. James (Macmillan); and "Across South America," by Hiram Bingham (Houghton Mifflin).

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HOW BIG ARE BIG BUSINESS MEN?

WHAT chance has a bachelor to become president of a large corporation? Or an only child? Or a man of small physique? It may surprize you, writes Dirk P. De Young in *Forbes Magazine*, but the chance is very slim of any of these types ever becoming President of the United States Steel Corporation or General Motors, or any other of the large commercial, industrial, or banking organizations of the country. Says Mr. De Young further:

Most of the men holding the big executive positions in the United States are married men, of large physique, and with few exceptions, come from large families.

While Mr. De Young is contributing thus to low spirits in short, slender bachelors who were only children, the science of economics, we read in a Boston dispatch to the New York *World*, is bringing its resources to bear on an investigation at Harvard designed to show, among other things, whether Horatio Alger, Jr., was right or wrong. Research workers are setting out to discover whether it is the poor boy who prospers, becomes owner of the bank and the mansion on the hill, or the squire's son. Reading on in *The World:*

Under the direction of Prof. F. W. Taussig and C. S. Joslyn of the Department of Economics at Harvard University, questionnaires are being sent out to 15,000 leading business men throughout the country in an attempt to obtain first-hand information regarding the social classes from which business leaders are recruited, the extent of their education and training and the circumstances surrounding the early stages in their business careers. They hope to obtain facts which will show the relative importance of such factors as social position, natural ability, command of capital, influential connections and higher education in business success, and will enable them to speak with some authority on the causes of social inequality. Their findings, it is believed, will throw light also on such disputed questions as the comparative opportunities for advancement in business accorded to members of the various social classes.

Returning to Mr. De Young's discussion in *Forbes Magazine* of how big the big men are, we are told:

Take the United States Steel Corporation as an example, with three 200-pound six-footers filling the three largest executive positions—J. P. Morgan, as chairman of the board; James A. Farrell, as president, and Myron C. Taylor, chairman of the company's finance committee. Besides being of large physique, they are all married, and come from families of more than one child.

Take Samuel M. Vauclain, head of the Baldwin Locomotive Works. He is six feet tall, weighs 265 pounds, has a chest measurement of fifty-two inches, a waist of fifty-four inches, wears No. 9 shoes, a collar of 17½ inches, to say nothing of a 7½ hat. He was married at the age of twenty-three, has had six children, and comes from a family in which there were ten.

J. C. Penney, head of the J. C. Penney Corporation, also above the average in physique, comes from a family of twelve, the same as J. Dabney Day, President of the Citizens' National Trust and Savings Bank, of Los Angeles.

The writer, during years of interviewing big business men, noticed that they were big indeed, so he induced the editor to send out a questionnaire with a view to substituting facts for impressions. Of the results we read:

Among the answers I find not a single bachelor, not one who was an only child, and nearly all of them are about six feet tall, weighing above 175 pounds.

Taking these returns as a basis for striking an average for all large corporation executives, we learn that about 80 per cent. of them have a chest measurement of over 40 inches, wear collars from one-quarter to two-and-a-quarter sizes larger than the average, and hats from a quarter to a half-size above normal.

According to Dr. Enoch Burton Gowin's book on the executive, the average height of executives falls only a trifle short of 6 feet and the weight around 185 pounds, compared to about 5 feet 8 inches and about 160 pounds respectively for the average of all men of similar age. This agrees with our data.

Since about 80 per cent. of our executives are physically large in the particulars noted above, whereas about 80 per cent. of the rank and file of men are comparatively smaller in them, it seems to be more than a coincidence that they have gained leadership. If physique counted for nothing, the percentage of smaller men at the top would be much greater, because the majority of the population is of less imposing physique.

While the very bulk of these large men gives them an advantage—the advantage of the age-old impulses of the race to select physically large men as leaders—the data gathered throw an interesting light on another angle of it altogether, namely, that large men, well-built, in the items covered in this questionnaire, are better equipped by nature for the positions they hold than the average man.

Moreover, in the way of "understanding" they apparently have the advantage too: we mean in the size of their feet. Of those answering our questionnaire, about 80 per cent. wear shoes larger than No. 8, the best selling size in men's shoe stores, about 40 per cent. wear larger than No. 9, a good many wear No. 10, and not a few 11 or 11½.

Nearly all these executives attribute most of their success to hard work, for which it goes without saying a strong physique helped to equip them. Only one reported ill-health at any time of life.

More than 50 per cent. of these outstanding men, it seems, married at the age of 25 or younger, and only two of them when over 30. One was married at 19; four at 21; 4 at 22; 6 at 23; 3 at 24, and two at 25, out of about forty who gave details on this subject. The others, except three, married between 25 and 30.

In the way of families, 25 per cent. of those reporting were childless, but the average was about two children for each, while they came from families that averaged five children for each, not a few from homes in which there were eight, nine, ten, and twelve children.

Moreover, coming from these large families, in all cases of two or more children, it is to be presumed that they were not spoiled, and that, with brothers and sisters to get along with, they learned the lesson of cooperation and team-work so essential in large enterprises to-day, a discipline an only child fails to get. May this be the chief reason why not one of those answering is without a brother or a sister?

Altho the writer admits that it is possible for a bachelor or an only child to become a great executive—there are instances of it happening—he insists that it is contrary to the rule. Thus:

Some men of comparatively small physique sit in the seats of the mighty in the direction of governmental, financial, and industrial affairs. But, taken by and large, Presidents of the United States, Governors of States, Senators, Congressmen, presidents of large universities or colleges, banking and corporation heads, are almost all men of large stature, conforming in the main to the facts herein shown. Check this up among men you know and see what you discover.

In the survey, made some years ago, Dr. Gowin included 2,497 executives, among whom were fifty-five railroad and about thirty-four outstanding bank presidents, averaging about 5 feet, 11 inches in height, and approximately 186 pounds each, about the same as the average of our returns in which industrial executives predominate.

In like manner, college presidents, Governors of States, corporation directors, presidents of labor organizations, bishops, and so on, all averaged taller and heavier than those filling the minor positions or the rank and file in particular groups, while intellectual leaders, such as inventors, artists, psychologists, authors, musicians, and philosophers, average less physical bulk, as a rule, than those in important executive positions. Yet, the intellectual type averages taller and heavier than the average of people as a whole.

Analyzing physique in relation to position still further, he found that the bishops, for instance, weighed on the average 176.4 pounds and were 5:10.6 in height, compared with 159.4 and 5:83 respectively for preachers in small towns; university presidents average 181.6 and 5:10.8 in comparison with 164 and 5:9.6 for presidents of small colleges; city school superintendents 178.6 and 5:10.4 against 157.6 and 5:9.7 for small-town principals; presidents of State bars, 171.5 and 5:10.5 against 164.4 and 5:10 for county attorneys; sales managers 182.8 and 5:10.1 against 157 and 5:91 for salesmen; and railroad presidents, 186.3 pounds against 154.6 for station agents.

Business and banking executives, it is thus shown, average more weight and greater height than other types of executives, and it is also shown that executives in all groups are taller and heavier than their subordinates.

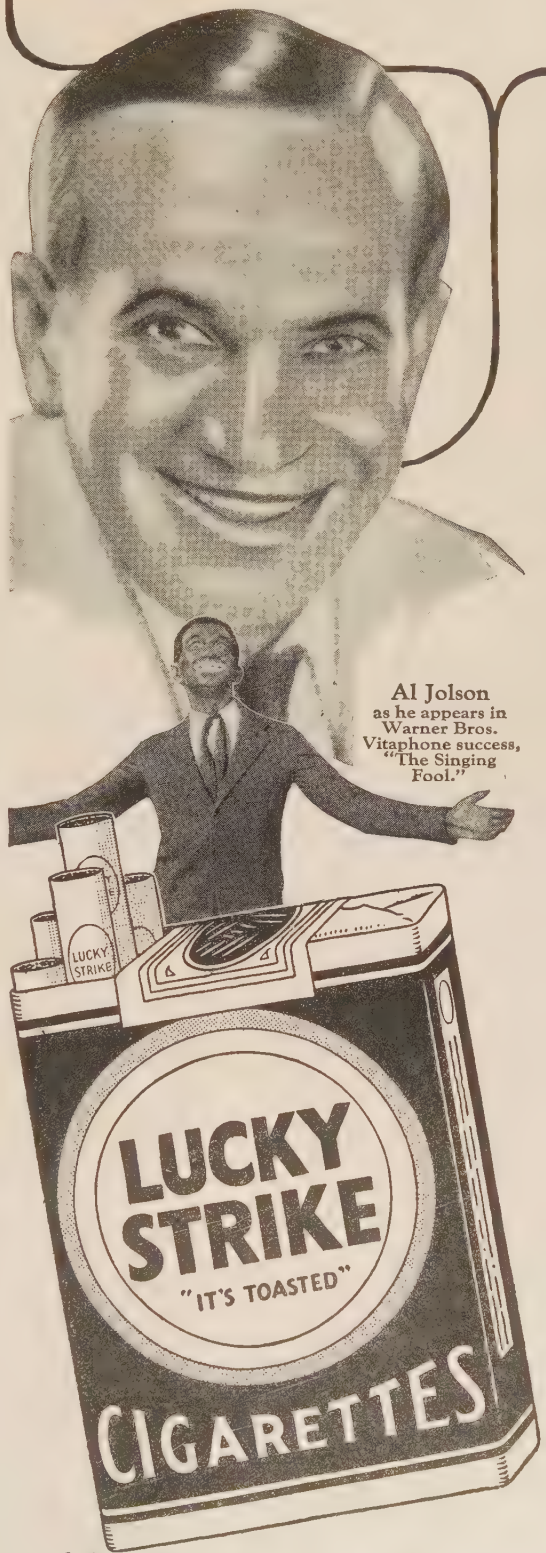
Mr. De Young admits that there are exceptions to the rule that men of large physique get the big jobs, and cites a certain little Corsican as the classic example. Summing up the results of his research, he offers the world this composite formula for "success" in a big business way:

Age, 55½ years; height, 5 feet, 10½ inches; weight, 181 pounds; collar size, 16; hat size, 7¼; shoe size, 8½.

"I light a Lucky and go light on the sweets

That's how I keep in good shape and always feel peppy."

Al Jolson,
Famous comedian and star of song



Al Jolson as he appears in Warner Bros. Vitaphone success, "The Singing Fool."

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THE WAR ON THE COMMON COLD

DISTURBED AT THE ANNOUNCEMENT that colds are costing the city of Chicago more than $20,000,000 a year in the field of industry alone, Dr. Arnold H. Kegel, health commissioner, has joined forces with members of the Chicago Medical Society in the promotion of a "No Cold" club, and a drive has been started to teach the public how to avoid catching cold. Says the Boston *Evening Globe:*

"Colds, according to Dr. Kegel, are a starting-point of more dangerous diseases such as tuberculosis, pneumonia, and influenza, in addition to causing large economic losses through lost time and inefficiency of workers.

"He gives a list of the underlying conditions which make an individual susceptible to colds and these are applicable to any part of the country.

"First is the contagious factor, passing it on from one to another. Then comes lowered bodily resistance; overheating and uneven room temperatures; insufficient humidity; fatigue or lack of exercise; improper diet; irregular bowel movements; irritant dust and smoke, and lack of sleep.

"Modern medicine, he says, recognizes two kinds of colds—the cold you 'catch' from others and the cold you develop even tho no one around you has one. Chicago has deemed the house-heating problem so important that it has passed a special ordinance, regulating the heating of apartment-houses."

Dr. Morris Fishbein, editor of *The Journal of the American Medical Association*, discusses the matter as follows in the "Daily Health Hints" of the Salt Lake City *Telegram:*

"Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent on research and vast sums are available to determine the cause and means of prevention of this common ailment. Yet the results of the investigations have not been striking, and a specific method of either prevention or cure does not appear to be near.

"The director of public health for the Punjab, in India, Dr. C. A. Gill, holds that the incidence of the common cold is definitely related to the weather, which affects the balance between the likelihood of infection and the resistance of the person concerned.

"British epidemiologists have found the temperature to be the factor most closely associated with death from infections of the breathing tracts, and research by the United States Public Health Service has tended to substantiate this view.

"The professor of hygiene in the University of Amsterdam has recently published statistics involving an investigation of thirty-seven sections of some 7,000 people. He also found a definite relationship between changes in the temperature and the incidence of the common cold, as well as the mortality from diseases of the respiratory tract.

"It is his view that these diseases occur in the human body after the physiologic defenses of the body have been weakened by disturbances of the heat-regulating apparatus. The Dutch investigator also found that the people studied had an average of more than four colds per person in thirty-seven weeks.

"If it be accepted that difficulties with heat regulation for the human body are fundamental to catching cold, the method of prevention obviously depends on some system of regulating the heat of the body and keeping it constant.

"The noted British physiologist, Hill, believes that cold weather brings about a large group of colds through people being more inclined to shut themselves up in warm, stuffy rooms and to open fewer windows. Associated with this is the difficulty in keeping the clothing of the body regulated to changes in the external temperature."

The Abel Fund of $195,000 given to Johns Hopkins University for an exhaustive investigation of the common cold, has already been reported in these columns. We now learn from a Baltimore dispatch to the Boston *Transcript* that 140 Johns Hopkins medical students are voluntarily contributing themselves to the investigation. Their part is to submit to daily examinations by physicians and specialists, to observe the earliest development in a wide variety of conditions and to assist the specialists in the task of separating symptoms into specific groups and types so that they can be studied and treated more effectively. We read:

"Dr. James A. Doull, associate professor of epidemiology in the school of hygiene and public health, who is responsible for correlating the efforts of the research workers engaged by the committee, has found the students so enthusiastic that sixty-five volunteers were obtained from among the seventy-one enrolled in the first-year class of the school of medicine."

PARASITES OF PARASITES

THE ASSEMBLAGE OF MEN into communities has produced most of the problems with which modern hygiene has been concerned, we are assured by a writer in *The Lancet* (London). Hosts and parasites have generally come to some sort of balance, with 'live and let live' as its motto. Of this we should know more, he says, if we understood the parasitology of wild animals better. We read:

"When vegetable crops are grown over wide areas in more or less pure culture, special troubles with parasites generally arise. This is particularly apt to happen when the plant itself has been moved from its natural home; coffee, for example, and rubber and bananas and oranges are now grown all over the world where climatic conditions are appropriate. Along with this transportation of hosts there has been a dispersion of parasites, and out of the troubles that have come from upsetting the balance natural to any country has arisen an extraordinarily interesting chapter of biology. The parasites of a plant are, it seems, normally controlled and kept within bounds by a second series of parasites, and these again sometimes by a third. In the moth *Pyrausta nubilalis*, for instance, something of a pest to corn in Southern Europe, and a serious injury in the United States since its introduction in 1910, eighteen parasites (mostly insects) have been found to make their living on the larva, one on the egg, and two on the chrysalis."

If a parasite gains access to a new country without its own parasites, it is in a very advantageous position, of which it may make full use, and similarly the multiplication of a host on an unprecedented scale may give parasites a chance to increase beyond the controlling powers of the secondary parasites. The remedy is to encourage or introduce the parasites of the parasite, and this plan has been put into operation at times with signal success. To quote further:

"An Australian ladybird, for instance, has proved a perfect remedy for the cushion scale of oranges and lemons in California, Portugal, South Africa, Egypt, and elsewhere. A chalcid wasp from South Africa similarly controls the black scale insect in California, and the Italian silk industry has been saved from ruin by importing a parasite of the scale insect which destroys the mulberry-trees. Plants which grow too profusely have in the same way been brought within bounds by importing insects which feed on the seeds. The problems involved are very complex, and Dr. W. R. Thompson, who works at the laboratory maintained at Hyères for the purpose by the United States Government, contributes a thoughtful survey of the ramifications of interrelationships which are involved to the last number of parasitology.

"The general principles discust are applicable to many problems of human hygiene, and the details have, of course, a very intimate bearing on the control of the insects which carry disease and of human parasitic worms. Some years ago an ingenious suggestion was made by Dr. B. S. Elgood and Maj. T. Cherry that bilharziasis in Egypt might be controlled by encouraging the native population in the villages to keep ducks. The suggestion arose from the observation that the snail, which is the intermediate host of the bilharzia, is absent from those ponds and lakes to which ducks have free access, whereas they are abundant elsewhere. It would be interesting to learn whether this scheme was ever tried out. D'Herelle would have us believe that bacteria may be curbed by encouraging his 'bacterium-eater'; it may be so. But it is certain that African sleeping sickness will ultimately be controlled only by finding out how the tsetse-fly lives and moves and has its being; by discovering its parasites and other difficulties, and increasing them; and by ascertaining its favorite food and the conditions of life which it likes, and by destroying them."

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INVESTMENTS · AND · FINANCE

WANTED—MORE LATIN-AMERICAN CUSTOMERS

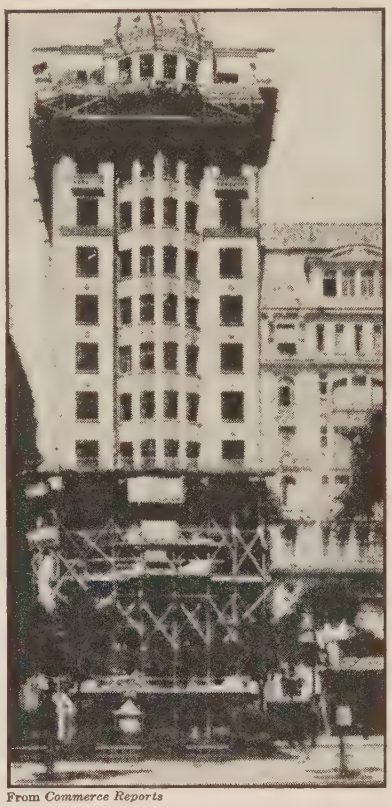
"FARMERS OF THE NORTHWEST, textile interests of the South and New England, manufacturers of the Central, West, and East States, fruit-growers and canners of the West coast, and lumbermen of the South and the Pacific States," are all hoping that Mr. Hoover's trip to Latin America will bring practical results in the way of making the South Americans spend more of their money for American goods, writes J. C. Royle in a Consolidated Press dispatch from New York. In the expansion of our export trade to the southern half of the Western Hemisphere, farmers, we read on, foresee a measure of farm-relief "such as is beyond the power of any Congress to provide by legislative enactment." Our Latin-American consumers are considered by milling authorities the most important and consistent foreign buyers of American flour, and with the increase of purchasing power, due to larger returns from copper and oil, the use of American foodstuffs is expected to increase in Central America and parts of South America, despite the huge grain crops of Chile and Argentina. Chile, Uruguay, and Argentina are said to be the only Latin-American countries that grow enough food for their own requirements. And it is by no means a matter of foodstuffs alone—

The steel and automobile manufacturers are after the South American business, tooth and nail. This effort has been intensified by the stiffening of competition in the local markets. Foreign sales of the leading medium-priced automobile producers have jumped forward this year, and while they have been good in Europe, the trade looks to our southern neighbors for a continued expansion of demand. American cars already hold a premier position, and the building of highways, largely by use of American machinery and American cement, is aiding the motorization of the Latin countries.

The agricultural implement manufacturers may show in some instances a gain of 40 per cent. in foreign business this year, but they are after more. The difference in crop seasons between the Northern and Southern hemispheres makes the South American business specially advantageous, since it eliminates a good part of seasonal fluctuation in plant output.

American shoes and clothing are growing in popularity, but in these lines the manufacturers encounter decided opposition from European producers. Electrical equipment men are doing well, especially with central-station equipment, but they feel that the surface of the Latin-American trade has scarcely been scratched. The same feeling exists in a score of other lines.

In view of the facts cited in our issue of December 1, it is not necessary here to repeat statistics relating to our trade with Latin America. We are now, of course, Latin America's chief banker and chief customer. The most recent figures are contained in a November issue of *Commerce Reports* discussing our foreign trade during the first nine months of 1928. In this period our trade with Mexico showed a decrease in imports, but the first gain in exports for several years. Our imports from Central America, however, were 21 per cent. greater than for the same period last year, largely because of increased purchases of coffee and bananas; and exports to these countries showed a substantial growth. The Department of Commerce figures show a remarkable growth in exports to the northern countries of South America—Venezuela and Colombia—due to the oil development there. There was a small increase in exports to Brazil and Argentina, and a very slight drop in the exports to Venezuela and Peru. "The increased purchases of South America in recent years has consisted largely of finished manufactured articles, such as automobiles, machinery, iron and steel products, and gasoline."



From *Commerce Reports*

A STUDY IN FOREIGN TRADE

The new Itajuba Hotel, Rio de Janeiro, which illustrates South America's demand for diversified foreign imports. The materials come from these sources: Cement from Germany; iron and pumps from Belgium; piping from France; windows, doors, casements, and sanitary fixtures from Brazil; electrical equipment and supplies, elevators, boilers, door-locks, flush-valves, scaffolding, and concrete-mixers from the United States.

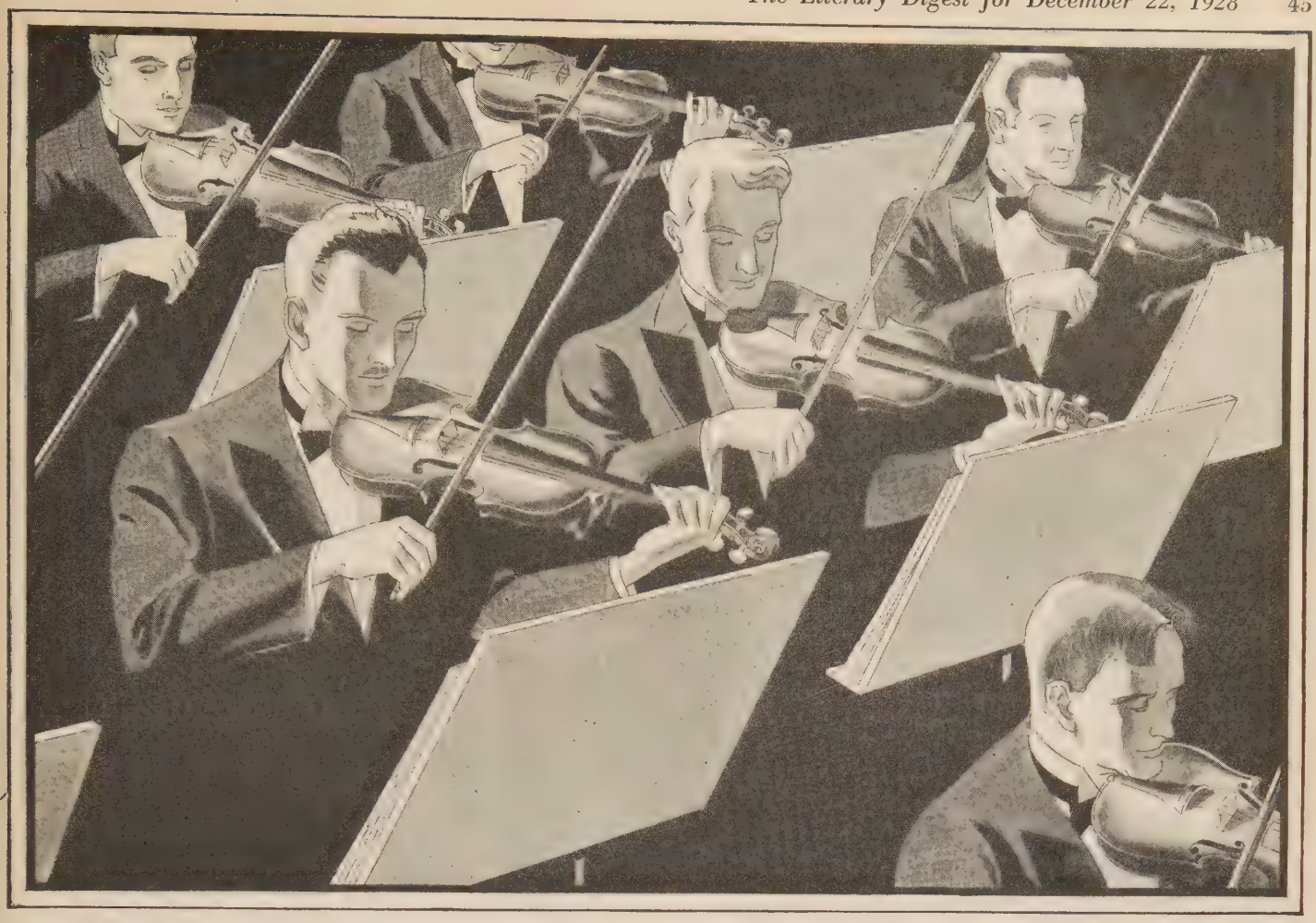
Imports from South America were larger in the first nine months of 1928 than in the same period of any other recent year. The increase from the same period of 1927 was about $53,000,000, or 14 per cent. Especially notable are the 50 per cent. increase from Venezuela due to oil; the 18 per cent. increase from Brazil made up chiefly from coffee; the 14 per cent. gain from Chile, accounted for by purchases of sodium nitrate, and a slightly smaller expansion of exports from Argentina based chiefly on larger purchases of cattle hides.

So, "our commerce with Latin America explodes the old theory that we could not meet European competition there," writes Oliver McKee, Jr., in the New York *Times*. The European competition is keen, and certain cheap goods from Germany, France, or England—our chief competitors for Latin-American trade—have supplanted certain corresponding products from the United States. But these losses have been more than offset by other gains:

We have developed new and important export fields. We have begun to export many types of merchandise little known, and even less widely used, before the war. Automobiles and radios may be taken as examples of this group. We are supreme also in other lines, such as electrical equipment, office appliances, and high-grade agricultural and industrial machinery.

For American exports, Latin America may be divided into two major areas. One is the northern, or Caribbean, and the other is the southern, or South American. Owing to the proximity of the northern area to the United States, good communication facilities and the preponderance there of American investments, the northern area buys from the United States the greater part of its imported necessities. The southern area buys from us large quantities of staples and articles that have proved especially suitable to that market, but it purchases in Europe a greater proportion of the articles it needs than do the countries of the Caribbean. With its coffee, Brazil finds a major market in the United States. So likewise does Ecuador, with coco, and in recent years Chile, with its nitrates. With their subtropical or temperate products largely similar to those of our own country, Peru, Bolivia, and the River Plate countries find their major markets in England and other European countries.

The Caribbean area has only limited manufacturing industries, and must purchase manufactured goods of all kinds abroad. The southern area reflects a much greater industrial activity. This



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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

is shown by increased expenditures abroad for manufacturing and transportation equipment. The bulk of our sales to this area is made up of machinery, vehicles, iron and steel, lumber, and other construction materials. In both areas the prominence of American goods speaks eloquently of the rapidly expanding demand for our products.

Germany, Mr. McKee reminds us, has been making a rapid come-back in Latin America in the last four years, and is now practically even with Great Britain in Mexico and Central America. Our European rivals enjoy certain advantages in spite of our superiority in the matters of proximity, transportation, and communication. In the British colonies we must expect stiff competition, because of the activities of the British Imperial Marketing Board, and also because of the many branches of British and Canadian banks in this area. American exporters "here have a real handicap to overcome."

But our advantages would seem to be more important. Mr. McKee calls attention to the shorter distances—because of the Panama Canal—between the West coast of South America and United States ports, and that between the West coast and European ports. For instance, Valparaiso is 8,900 miles from Hamburg and only 5,335 from New York; or thirty-four sailing days from Liverpool and twenty-three from New Orleans. Then there are 40,000 miles of cable between us and Latin America, compared with 29,000 between Europe and Latin America.

The increasing industrialization of South America tends to increase the demand both for machinery and raw materials and for new luxuries for workers. For these and other reasons, concludes Mr. McKee,

Of the three leading competitors for Latin-American trade, the United States alone has made any real progress toward increasing the volume of its exports over that of 1913. The value of our exports to Latin America has increased by over 150 per cent., while the value of British and German exports have gone up, respectively, only 14 and 4 per cent. If we use the general index of prices compiled by the United States Department of Labor we find that the actual increase in the volume of our shipments to Latin America is about 70 per cent. Shipments of the United Kingdom have decreased 23 per cent., and those of Germany have declined about 23 per cent. Since 1913 our imports from Latin America have increased more than 117 per cent.; British, 71 per cent., and German, 45 per cent.

So, comments the Chicago *Tribune*, with reference to these and similar trade statistics, "Latin America appears to be the field for the attention of American exporters, who should not be content with a static or even gradually increasing foreign trade, but should seek markets where there is opportunity for abundant expansion."

MILLIONS LOST IN "FAKE" DRIVES

IN view of the millions contributed by great corporations as well as individuals to charity, welfare, recreation, educational, and public-health campaigns, the fact that about 35 per cent. of fund-soliciting enterprises are classified as possibly fraudulent and 15 per cent. as definitely dishonest, means that a staggering total is handed over annually to the engineers of "fake" drives. A national survey by allied business interests is responsible for the above classification, and L. F. Parton, commenting on the findings in a Consolidated Press dispatch from New York, observes that "a possible 50 per cent. leakage constitutes gross takings for the swindlers, probably considerably larger than the national returns from burglary or highway robbery." The approach of the holidays has been bringing out hordes of solicitors, legitimate and illegitimate, in New York and other large cities. We read:

While legitimate drives for universities, hospitals, charities, visiting nurse associations, and churches continue, competition for money is sharper, on account of the drives of questionable authority, ranging from those under mild suspicion down to the outright swindles.

There are instances of bona-fide drives where, after allowance for publicity, advertising, solicitors' percentage, postage, circularization, and other expenses, the charity to be benefited has received only 8 per cent. of the total.

Thanksgiving and Christmas benefits and welfare schemes are prominent in the countless shady enterprises. This industry was at its height during the war, when numerous slick philanthropists were gathering funds for soldiers. Some went to prison.

When Lindbergh flew to Paris, a young New Yorker put on a profitable turn suggestive of the daring war-time ventures. He mailed out 1,500 invitations to a banquet in Colonel Lindbergh's honor, at $10 a plate. Acceptances with checks were received from 760 prominent citizens. The promoter left town.

The following fund-soliciting campaigns, we read on, have been reported by the Better Business Bureau of New York as having been launched "for revenue for the promoters only":

Sale of "rugs made by the blind," only a small portion of which really are made by blind persons.

A benevolent association for firemen—repudiated by the New York Fire Department.

A benevolent association for ambulance drivers, whose promoters get all the benefits.

Several court attendants' benevolent associations, repudiated by magistrates and other court officials.

Several war veterans' alliances, of questionable personnel and methods.

One of the commonest methods is to solicit advertising or personal write-ups for the organization's "year book," which may or may not actually appear.

While the Community Chest Plan, under which solicitation for charities and public welfare is carefully supervised, has made marked progress throughout the country, it has by no means solved the problem.

MORE STOCKHOLDERS FOR OUR BIGGEST BANK

A "COMPLETE CHANGE in the relationship between our banks and the public" is definitely recognized in the split-up of National City Bank stock on a five-to-one basis, in the opinion of the New York *Journal of Commerce.* What this change means is partly explained by President C. E. Mitchell of the National City when he says that the cutting of the stock's par value down to $20 a share will lead to a wider distribution of the stock and make it more available to the small investor. The change decided on by the directors has still to meet the formal approval of the stockholders on January 8, but this is taken for granted. There have been several recent increases of National City capital. As the New York *Times* notes, it was increased from $1,000,000 to $10,000,000 in 1900; to $25,000,000 in 1902; to $40,000,000 in 1920; to $50,000,000 in 1925; to $75,000,000 in 1927, and to $90,000,000 last March. The capitalization is now increased to $100,000,000, to which might be added surplus and undivided profits of $111,000,000, and the $100,000,000 capital and surplus of the subsidiary National City Company. In a letter to the stockholders, President Mitchell says:

The board is of the opinion that the increase in the number of shares of stock outstanding and the proportionately lower market value per share will lead to a wider distribution and make the stock, by reason of greater price stability, a more desirable investment, and one within the reach of the smaller investor. This action is directly in accord with the institutional policy of recent years to increase the number of popular contacts, and through service and proprietary interest to make such contacts continuingly effective.

If the recommendations of the directors are approved by the stockholders, it is proposed that the shareholders be given the right to subscribe for the additional $10,000,000 capital of the bank, consisting of 500,000 shares of the par value of $20 each, in the ratio of five new shares for every nine shares of the existing $100 par value stock which is registered in their names at the close of business on January 12, upon the payment of $100 in respect to each new share subscribed for, of which $90 will be applied to increasing the capital stock and surplus of the bank and $10 to increasing the capital stock of the National City Company.

While in point of deposits and resources the National City, America's greatest bank, still ranks below England's three great banking houses, Midland, Lloyd's, and Barclay's, its total capital structure of $211,000,000 (exclusive of the subsidiary) is, according to *The American Banker*, "greater than the combined capital assets of these great British institutions, and greater also than capital and surplus of the New York Federal Reserve Bank." The banking daily then presents this interesting comparison of capitalizations of some of the great banks of the world, exprest in dollars:

	Capital	*Reserve Funds*
ENGLAND		
Midland Bank, Ltd.	$66,431,550	$66,431,550
Lloyd's Bank	79,051,265	57,363,610
Barclay's Bank, Ltd.	79,291,085	54,011,320
(At $5 equals 1 pound sterling)		
FRANCE		
Société Générale	$9,750,000	$3,547,107
Crédit Lyonnais	9,945,000	9,452,436
Bank de Paris et de Pays Bas	7,800,000	6,719,837
(At 3.90 cents per franc)		
GERMANY		
Deutsche Bank	$36,000,000	$19,059,119
Dresdner Bank	24,000,000	9,017,413
Darmstadter & National Bank	14,400,000	13,821,732
Direction der Disconto Gesellschaft	32,400,000	12,292,241
Commerz & Privat Bank Aktiengesellschaft	14,400,000	8,913,616
(At 24 cents per reichsmark)		
CANADA		
Bank of Montreal	$29,917,000	$30,917,000
U. S. RESERVE BANKS		
New York Bank	$49,696,000	$63,007,000
Twelve banks combined	146,415,000	233,319,000

Of course, continues *The American Banker*, this doesn't tell the entire story of the capital in back of the big British banks:

Through interlocking ownership, each of them controls other large banks and investing corporations akin to the National City Company. For instance, in the case of Barclay's Bank, the ownership of the bank is associated with the ownership of Barclay's Bank of Colonial Dominions and Overseas, with capital resources of some $30,000,000; the British Linen Bank of Scotland, with capital and surplus of nearly $15,000,000; the Union Bank of Manchester, with capital resources of over $5,000,000; the Barclay's of Italy and Barclay's of France, which are themselves big banking institutions, but of whose resources no figures are published.

The change in the direction of popularization of bank ownership which seems to accompany the drift toward bank mergers and branch banking is emphasized by the National City Bank's stock split-up, we read in the New York *Journal of Commerce.* It used to be the accepted point of view in banking circles that "a capital stock of high value with an increasingly high quotation of the unit due to steady accumulation of surplus would have the effect of producing a more concentrated and more trustworthy body of shareholders" than if the stock were widely held at a comparatively low price. The same point of view is reflected in the attitude still held by many bankers who object to having their shares listed or traded in. Continues the New York daily:

The question whether a bank shall be a small body of stockholders with a "control" safely vested in the management or in persons very close to it, while a relatively small portion of shares shall be distributed to outsiders whose business it is desired to obtain, or whether the banks shall be, like other corporations, a body of stockholders who have invested because they think the funds they own can be put to good use in banking, has often been debated abroad, and has been settled more and more in European countries in favor of the widely distributed share-holding. Many of the great European banks to-day sell their stock in very small units. It is a policy which, as things go, really has nothing to do with control, any more than it has in industrial corporations, notwithstanding that our banking laws (and most others) refuse to allow the presence of more than one class of stock with voting power distributed on the basis of one share one vote.

The development of branch banking abroad, the gradual absorption of small banks through merger or purchase, the necessity of maintaining public interest in and sympathy with banking as an occupation, have all had their part in bringing about this conclusion.

In the United States, branch banking has been allowed only on a very limited footing, somewhat of the "bootleg" variety. During the past two or three years the recognition of city branches as legal has necessitated the expansion of bank capital, while for a long time before that the steady increase of the mergers of relatively small institutions has been greatly increasing the unit size of our banks. As a result the number of stockholders shows a very great growth not only in the larger cities but almost everywhere else. The banks which have cut their unit of capitalization have found it beneficial. They have popularized their institutions and have obtained a more substantial public footing than they have ever had.

The day of large chartered banks closely owned, enjoying monopoly privileges, or something akin to them, and jealously preserving a certain area of influence or sphere for themselves, has passed by. There is a greater demand for large capital, concentration of operations, broader service to the community, and, incidentally, for substantial profits on bank stock, than ever. These conditions will be reconciled to one another by rendering service on a widely diffused and popular basis, developing the business on the mass-production principle, and getting the capital by wide-spread sale of stock in small units. The old type of institution with small turnover, excessive rates and interest, high exchange charges, and avaricious methods generally, so familiar in our smaller towns and cities, will gradually go out of existence for the same reasons which have tended to render a somewhat similar type of bank, conducted, it is true, on broader principles, but not so very different in essence—unprofitable in our cities.

There are many signs of the times which show which way our banking development is tending. One of them is the popularization of bank stock; another is the increasing favor with which branch banking is regarded. Within the life of this generation, our banks are likely to be completely transformed both in capital structure, organization and service. Many of the fundamental changes are already well under way.

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CURRENT ▾ EVENTS

FOREIGN

December 5.—President-elect Herbert Hoover visits Lima, Peru, where he is entertained at a State dinner. He proposes calling a conference of the United States and the Latin-American countries to establish a Pan-American air-mail service.

The Government of Colombia decrees a state of siege in Santa Marta, capital of the province of Magdalena, and the surrounding banana zone, where workers are on strike.

December 6.—Eight plantation strikers are reported killed and twenty wounded in the banana plantation strike in Colombia.

December 8.—A delegation from Bolivia visits President-elect Hoover on board the battle-ship *Maryland* at Antofagasta, Chile.

Following a clash of Bolivian and Paraguayan troops on the disputed boundary, the Bolivian Government hands the Paraguayan Chargé d'Affaires his diplomatic passport.

December 9.—Patriotic demonstrations occur in several Bolivian cities and in La Paz, the capital, and the demonstrators shout for war with Paraguay over the frontier clash.

A number of Jewish settlers in farm colonies in the Ukraine are reported killed by peasants, angered at the establishment of the Jewish agricultural settlements.

Serious fighting is reported between strikers and troops in Colombia.

December 10.—President-elect Herbert Hoover receives a warm welcome at Santiago, Chile, where he is to spend two days.

The Bolivian Government places its side of the boundary trouble with Paraguay before the League of Nations.

The White Star liner *Celtic* is imperiled by striking on the Cow and Calf rocks at the entrance to Cork harbor, and her passengers are taken off by tenders.

The Council of the League of Nations meets in Lugano, Switzerland, reparations and evacuation of the Rhineland being the chief questions under discussion.

Dr. William Temple, Bishop of Manchester, is formally elected Archbishop of York, succeeding Dr. Cosmo Gordon Lang, now Archbishop of Canterbury.

December 11.—The Council of the League of Nations urges the Bolivian and Paraguayan Governments to settle the boundary dispute without resort to war. Meanwhile, the general staff of Bolivia calls the 1929 class to the colors, while in Paraguay the Government receives guaranties of support from all political factions. Chile offers to mediate in the dispute.

President Irigoyen of Argentina announces the discovery and frustration of a plot against the life of President-elect Hoover on his coming visit to that country.

December 12.—The Prince of Wales reaches the bedside of King George after a record-making nine-days' journey from Africa.

DOMESTIC

December 5.—United States Senator Coleman du Pont of Delaware resigns because of ill health.

President Coolidge transmits his budget to Congress, in which he estimates the cost of the Government in 1930 at $3,780,719,647.

Senators Wagner and Wesley L. Jones introduce resolutions to investigate the sinking, on November 12, of the Lamport and Holt liner *Vestris*.

Bishop Francis J. McConnell, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is elected President of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, succeeding Dr. S. Parkes Cadman.

December 6.—An invention which sets type by telegraph is demonstrated in the plant of the Rochester *Times-Union* by Frank E. Gannett, publisher of the Gannett newspapers, and Walter W. Morey, of East Orange, New Jersey, the inventor.

President Coolidge nominates Roy O. West of Illinois as Secretary of the Interior, to succeed Dr. Hubert Work, resigned.

December 8.—Representative Clarence Cannon, Democrat, of Missouri, introduces a new farm-relief bill, carrying the controversial equalization fee provision.

December 10.—The Pan-American Conference on Conciliation and Arbitration, in which twenty nations are represented, meets in Washington, its first step being a move to effect a reconciliation between Paraguay and Bolivia.

Farm-relief legislation at the present short session of Congress is practically abandoned after an informal conference by a group of Senators interested in the agricultural question.

Daniel O. Hastings, of Wilmington, who has held many State offices, is appointed by Gov. Robert T. Robinson as United States Senator from Delaware, to succeed T. Coleman du Pont, resigned.

The appointment of W. F. Whiting, of Holyoke, Massachusetts, as Secretary of Commerce is confirmed by the Senate.

December 11.—Surgeon-General Cumming of the Public Health Service estimates that there are probably 200,000 cases of influenza in the United States, but advises against closing city schools on the ground that close contacts are unavoidable in the cities in any circumstances.

Same Old Alibi.—For some reason my wife was absent from the dinner table one evening. The children and I took our accustomed places with the exception of my youngest, Dorothy, aged seven, who seated herself in the mother's chair. With proper poise she announced, "I am the mother now and you kids must behave." The other children entered into the spirit of the assumed situation, until my boy of ten said, "Well, Dorothy, if you are the mother, how much is six times nine?"

Without a moment's hesitation and still retaining her maternal rôle, she replied: "I'm busy; you ask your father."—*Children.*

CONTENTS

THE LITERARY DIGEST *for* DECEMBER 22, 1928

TOPICS OF THE DAY

The Rum War on the Canadian Border 3
The War-Cloud Over South America 6
Coolidge's "Country White House" 8
New Snarls of Immigration 9
Topics in Brief 10

FOREIGN COMMENT

Warning John Bull Against Uncle Sam 11
Japan's Oil Poverty 12
Married Women as Paid Workers 13
A Proposed Eurafrican Tunnel 14
New Phase of Russia's Drink Problem 14

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

The Teletypesetter, a New Robot 15
"Natural Causes" of Death 16
Artificial Sugar 16
Athlete's Foot 17
Hollywood's Chemical Ice 17
The War on the Common Cold 42
Parasites of Parasites 42

LETTERS AND ART

Art Fakes Exposed 18
The Broken Fragments of Reims 19
A $10,000 Musical "Joke" 20
The Artist of "Holy Night" 21
Barnumizing Books 21

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

Moral Confusion in the Colleges 22
The Nativity's Unwaning Influence 23
I Do Not Like a Roof Tonight. Poem 23
A Hotel Chapel 24
How to Save Sunday 24

CURRENT POETRY

Christmas 29
Plotting the Curve of a Boiling Point 29
Saint Per 29
Thunder Bird 29
The King's Daughter 29
At the Cenotaph 29

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

The Latin America Hoover Is Seeing 30
How Big Are Big Business Men? 40

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Wanted—More Latin-American Customers . . 44
Millions Lost in "Fake" Drives 46
More Stockholders for Our Biggest Bank . . . 47

MISCELLANEOUS

Current Events 48
The Spice of Life 50
The Lexicographer's Easy Chair 51

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THE ▾ SPICE ▾ OF ▾ LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

More Power to Him!—Licensed Fireman wishes position firing boiler, or janitor.—*Ad in the Spokane Chronicle.*

Lovelier Lady.—If linotypers must make errors, it was appropriate that one of them, setting a story about a man seeking a divorce, made it read that the plaintiff asked the court for a change of Venus.—*Buffalo Evening News.*

Prize Stenographer.—A well-known firm in New York City addrest a letter to "Christian and Devil World, Philadelphia, Pa.," and the sagacious United States Post-office delivered it at our office in Boston. It was meant for us, too.—*Christian Endeavor World.*

What Will Yale Say?—
UNIVERSE FOCUS
THOUGHT FOUND
Middle of Sidereal Galaxy
Is Located At
Harvard.
—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Oh! Look Who's Here!—It was the evening after the night before.

"How did you find yourself this morning?" asked one wan participator of another.

"Easily," was the reply. "I just looked under the table and there I was."—*Tit-Bits.*

First Instalment.—A lady had put on a new gown to go to a dinner dance, and she entered her husband's dressing-room, pirouetted before him like a circus girl, and said: "This is my new gown, dear. Isn't it becoming?"

"It may be coming," returned her husband, "but by gosh, a lot of it hasn't arrived yet."—*Boston Transcript.*

Excuse Us, Please!—Wanted—To buy boxwood twigs and tan your hides.—*Ad in the Richmond Times-Dispatch.*

Judicial Handy Man.—
JUSTICE G. H. SMITH
RETINS HIS SEAT
IN SUPREME COURT
—*Albany Knickerbocker Press.*

Pages That Bloom in the Spring.—"You said you want me to give your friend literary work? Is he an optimist or a pessimist?"

"What difference does that make?"

"It makes a lot of difference. I want him to edit a seed catalog."—*Muskogee Daily Phœnix.*

Down with Home Cooking.—CUSTOMER—"Good heavens, Mr. Druggist, I'm poisoned! It must have been the sandwiches my wife gave me."

PHARMACIST—"Yes, that's it. I tell you, you're taking a chance every time you eat a sandwich that isn't prepared by a registered pharmacist."—*College Humor.*

Where the Shoe Pinches.—May be repaid $15 monthly plus awful interest.—*Ad in a Bluefield (W. Va.) paper.*

Tale of a Ticket.—"I don't see why having your car overhauled should be such a depressing experience."

"You don't, eh? Well, it was overhauled by a motorcycle cop."—*Life.*

Pass the Chloroform. — YOUNG LADY—"Exercise and diet! I thought you would advise something far more interesting—er—a slight operation or something of that sort."—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

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"CARRY YOUR BAG, MISTER?"
—*Life.*

Also Christmas—
AN IRREGULAR PURSE
MAY FOLLOW ILLNESS
—*Medical column in the Nashville Banner.*

Safety First.—One day when Mr. Gaddis was golfing, he discovered an old lady calmly seated on the grass in the middle of the fairway. "Don't you know it is dangerous for you to sit there, Madam?" he reminded her. The old lady smilingly replied, "It's all right; I'm sitting on a newspaper."—*Pathfinder.*

Down to Earth.—HUSBAND OF AUTHORESS—"Will you be much longer writing that novel?"

WIFE—"I am just at the death scene of the hero."

HUSBAND (politely)—"Good! And when he's dead, would you mind sewing on this button for me?"—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Proper Encouragement.—WIDOWER—(to ten-year-old daughter)—"Jeanie, do you know that Georgina, our housekeeper, is going to be married?"

JEANIE—"Oh, I'm so glad we're getting rid of that old pelican. Won't it be jolly? But who is going to marry her?"

FATHER—"Well, I am."—*Montreal Star.*

Eggs from Contented Biddies.—Improved chicken ranch with dance hall.—*Ad in the Oklahoma City Times.*

Companionate Hurry Call.—An English bishop received the following note from the vicar of a village in his diocese:

"My Lord: I regret to inform you of the death of my wife. Can you possibly send me a substitute for the week-end?"—*Boston Transcript.*

Strenuous Training.—Hundreds of school children had climbed the mountain with their teachers and rucksacks on their backs.—*Bethlehem (Pa.) paper.*

Rough on Raccoons.—
8,000 New Universities
Discovered in 1928
— *Missoula (Mont.) paper.*

Tried Another Station.— Schultz and two negroes saw the singing was imminent and they leaped into the water.—*Marysville (Cal.) paper.*

Time to Straighten Up.—
AMERICAN HEIRESS
TIRES OF HER TILTED
EUROPEAN MATE
— *Head-lines in a Butte (Mont.) paper.*

"Oh! Willie We Have Missed You."—"I hear Krauss and Meyer are looking for a new cashier. Is it true? They engaged a new one only a month ago."

"That's the one they're looking for.—*Good Hardware.*

Tongue-Twister. — WIFE—"When you came home last night you said you had been to the Grand with Mr. Jones. Now you say it was the Trocadero! Why did you lie?"

HUSBAND—"When I came home I couldn't say Trocadero!"—*Passing Show (London).*

Too Real.—MUSIC PUBLISHER—"Where's that 'Lonesome Blues' song you promised me?"

BLUES COMPOSER—"I dunno. Since my sweet baby left me, I ain't been able to write nothin'."—*Life.*

Jazzing the Clock.—"Let me see, Jenkins, wha' time did I come home las' night?"

"Three o'clock this morning, sir."

"And—and wha' time did I get up yesterday morning?"

"Eight o'clock last night!"—*Passing Show (London).*

Perfect Substitute.—EMPLOYER—"Late again, Smith."

CLERK—"I'm sorry, sir, but last night my wife presented me with a boy."

EMPLOYER—"She'd have done better to present you with an alarm clock."

CLERK—"I rather fancy she has, sir."—*Passing Show (London).*

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications

all right, to-day, etc.—"W. J. B.," New York City, and "B. R. R.," Winchester, Va.—Modern practise sanctions this term as two words—*all right*. Years ago scribes occasionally wrote it *alright*, and as this may be accepted as correct when considered on the analogy of *already*, some persons have made free use of it.

Almost all the newspapers now drop the hyphen between *to-day* and *to-morrow*. There is justification for both forms. No great harm is done by the omission of the hyphen and the bringing together of the two words.

association.—"H. F. G.," Cape May, N. J.—The word *association* has the following abbreviations—*Ass.*, *Assn.*, *Asso.*, *Assoc.*

Assyria.—"R. S.," Montclair, N. J.—*Assyria* was named in honor of the god, *Asshur*.

British, Saxon.—"J. E. T.," Salt Lake City, Utah.—*British* is derived from the Anglo-Saxon *Bryttisc*, from *Bryttas*, Britons. The modern spelling is influenced by the Latin. In Old English a Briton was a *Bret:* the Latin *Britanni*, spelled sometimes *Brittani*, corresponds with the Greek *Brettanoi*, which it has been suggested was adopted from the Greeks of Massilia.

The term *Saxon* is derived from the Anglo-Saxon *Seaxan*, the Late Latin form being *Saxones* for the plural. The word is of Old Fresian origin from *sax*, knife or cutter, and has been traced to the Indo-Germanic root *seq*, to cut, cleave.

Campbell.—The Lexicographer takes pleasure in printing the following extract from a communication received from an esteemed correspondent "J. C." of Chula Vista, Calif.: "No well-informed etymologist has ever claimed that *Campbell* is a conversion of *Beauchamp*. *Bellus Campus* and *campus belles* preceded *Beauchamp* by many centuries. . . . Baring Gould opines that the Campbells are of Anglo-Norman descent. If they are of Norman descent their patronymic should be also of Norman origin. The Gaelic pronunciation of *Campbell* is *cammal* and *cammallach*. [See below.] The usual etymological spelling simply conforms to the grammarians' idea of derivation.

"To find a Gaelic origin on the principle of 'all-eggs-under-the-grate' we take up a Gaelic dictionary and proceed as follows:

(1) *Cama* and *camp*, strong, courageous, *Bal* (old form) or *ballach* (modern form), a young man *Cambalach*, a valiant fellow.

(2) *Cam*, crooked; *Shuil* (pronounced, *hool*) eye, *Camshuil*, squint eye, or *one eye* (Gaelic idiom).

(3) *Cam*, crooked, *beal*, mouth, *Cambeal*, wry mouth.

There is a variety to choose from and not all uncomplimentary. But Gaelic-speaking etymologists claim that the Campbells, like the Bruces, brought their patronymic with them in the wake of William the Conqueror. . . ."

Cremonensis.—"H. G.," Webster, S. Dak.—*Cremonensis* means "of Cremona." It is the name invariably found upon violins to indicate that they were made in that city. The third letter from the end is not an *f*, but an old-fashioned *s*.

defense, defence.—"J. C. J.," Los Angeles, Calif.—The word *defense* is spelled with an *s* in the United States, and with a *c* in Great Britain, but as the Middle English form, taken over from the French, is *defense*, and the French form *defense* was from the Latin *defensa*, there is little reason for the introduction of the letter *c* in the English spelling.

divine, divination.—"L. S.," Plainfield, N. J.—The term *divine* came into the language from the Old French *divin*, also *devin*, and the French drew it from the Latin *diuinus*, divine, from the same source as *diuus*, godly, and *deus*, God. If you will consult the NEW STANDARD DICTIONARY you will find that we trace the term from the French *divin* through the Latin *divinus* from *divus*, belonging to a god.

The term *divination* that embraces augury, soothsaying, and prophecy, and its derivatives, *divinator* and *divinatrice*, are all derived from the same source—the French *deviner* from the Latin *divinare*, to foretell, predict.

Dobbs.—"P. J. D.," Butte, Mont.—The name of *Dobbs* is an Old English name, and stands for *Dobb's* (*son*). *Dobb* is a pet form of *Robert*, of which *Dobb* became a nickname. The earliest record we have concerns a *Dobbs* in the *Hundred Rolls* for the county of Oxford of 1273, and *William Dobbs* of the county of Norfolk of the same date. *Johanna Dobbewyf*, the wife of *Dobb*, figures in the *Poll Tax Rolls* of Yorkshire for the year 1379. Other names from the same source are—*Dobby*, *Dobson*, *Dobbin*, *Dobbing*, *Dobbyn*, etc., but none are of earlier date than the first given above.

Emil Ludwig.—"F. H. K.," Bellaire, L. I.—The correct pronunciation of the name *Emil Ludwig* is *ē-mil*, *e* as in *prey*, *i* as in *habit*; *Lūd-vĭh*, the *u* as in *rule*, the *i* as in *machine*, and the *h* as in German *ach*, approximating to *ch* in Scottish *loch*.

fillet.—"H. B. I.," Norfolk, Va.—The word *fillet* is pronounced *fil'et*, the *i* as in *hit*, and the *e* as in *pen*.

Since 1420 the word has been used in the sense about which you inquired, and in *Liber Cocorum* we read: "Take *filetes* of porke and half hom rost." In 1747, Mrs. Glasse in her "Art of Cookery" wrote: "A *fillet* of Beef . . . is the Inside of the Sirloin."

gambling, speculation.—"E. R.," Ozone Park, N. Y.—The word *gambling* is the present participle of the verb *gamble*, which is defined as "to risk money or other possessions on an event, chance, or contingency; pretend to buy or sell, depending upon chance variations in prices for gain." The term is traced from the Anglo-Saxon *gamenian*, from *gamen*, sport.

The term *speculation* is derived from the verb *speculate*, which means, among other things, "to make a purchase or investment that involves a risk of loss, but also offers a chance of considerable profit; make an outlay in the hope of probable gain."

A *speculation* is defined as "a more or less risky investment of money in expectation of considerable gain, or any business or commercial transaction involving such a use of money, as buying commodities to hold them for a rise in price."

The *speculator* acquires title to property in the expectation of selling it at an increased price; the *investor* seeks to promote the legitimate development of property, aiming to secure a regular and limited return for the money advanced. The amount of risk involved in the transactions undertaken is also an element, tho secondary in the distinction.

get, got; never; courteous; Bolsheviki; fiancé and fiancée.—"R. M. T.," New Orleans, La.—(1) No invidious distinction should be made concerning the use of the word *get* or its past tense *got*. Some purists claim that it is frequently redundant; others that it is inelegant, but when a word has been sponsored by the masters of English, purists must bow to accepted usage. The chief reason for objection to *got* is that it has frequently been used redundantly in such a phrase as "I have *got*," for when one already *has* possession there is no need of *got* except, perhaps, for emphasis. The case for *got* was well presented by Dr. Fernald in "Better Say":

"Louise!" called the mother to the maid, "why do you cross that child? Let him have what he wants." Then, upon a more piercing scream, "Louise, do you hear me? Let him have it, I say!" "It" proved to be a live wasp. "He's *got* it, ma'am," answered with perfect propriety the sorely tried Louise. *Got* is properly used in the sense of *acquired*, *procured*, and the like, but improperly used to express mere possession. When one has been seeking to *get* something, we properly say: "He has *got* it." The dog has *got* the rabbit he has been chasing; he *has* ears and tail which he has had no part in *getting*.

(2) The word *never* is a component of "not ever," and as such means "not at any time." Used emphatically, it means "positively not," or "not at all." The term is used with *so*, in the phrase "never so," to mean "to an extent or degree beyond the actual or conceivable, no matter how." "Never the" is used as the equivalent of "not at all the," commonly with the comparative, as in such a phrase as "never the more." Exactly what you mean by "implying *infinity*" is not clear, perhaps you meant *finality*.

(3) The word *courteous* is pronounced as tho it were spelled *kur'ti-us*—the first *u* as in *burn*, the *i* as in *habit* and the second *u* as in *but*.

(4) The term *Bolsheviki* is the plural of *Bolshevik*, and is pronounced *bol''shi-vi'ki*—the *o* as in *not*, the first and third *i's* as in *habit*, and the stressed *i* as *i* in *police*.

(5) The French masculine word for *betrothed* is *fiancé:* the feminine form is *fiancée*.

grammar.—"D. D. T.," East Liverpool, Ohio.—The word *grammar* does not connote syntax. It is derived from the Greek *gramma*, letter, from *grapho*, write. It is not like the word *orthography*, from *orthos*, correct, and *grapho*, to write. *Grammar* does not carry with it the implication of correctness, and should not be confused with syntax that is a part of *grammar*. It is correct to speak of "good *grammar*," for if *grammar* can not be good or bad, it can not be false, but the term *false grammar* was used by Dryden; *bad grammar* by Macaulay.

halitosis.—"J. F. W.," New York City.—*Halitosis* is correctly pronounced *hal''i-to'sis*—*a* as in *at*, two *i's* as in *habit*, and *o* as in *go*.

Hooverize, Fletcherize.—"J. T. S.," Santa Rita, N. Mex.—The term *Hooverize* was introduced into the language during the World War, as a colloquialism when restrictions were placed upon food, such as sugar, meat, etc., by the Food Administrator, Herbert Clark Hoover. One who *Hooverizes* to-day is one who limits himself to a fixed allowance.

The term was formed probably on the analogy of *Fletcherize*, a word introduced into the language by Horace Fletcher, who advocated the theory that perfect health required complete mastication, and the chewing of food into pulp.

hydroplane, hydroaeroplane, flying-boat.—"D. E. D.," Washington, D. C.—The word *hydroplane* designates "a motor-boat of extremely light construction driven either by submerged screws or by aerial propellers. A *hydroplane* is an adaptation of the punt to the purpose of the motor-boat."

A *hydroaeroplane* is an air-plane fitted with devices especially adapted for alighting upon, traveling over, or rising from the surface of the water. A *flying-boat* implies that the cabin of the vehicle is boat-like in form such as was the *NC4*. The modern *hydroaeroplane* is fitted with double struts and floats, one on each side. To-day the *flying-boat* is sometimes called a *seaplane*.

Jean, Jeanne.—"J. I.," New York City.—*Jeanne* is a beautiful Biblical name that means "grace of the Lord." It is the root of the French *Jeannette* and *Jeannetton*, the English equivalent of *Jeanne* being *Jean*. They are related to *Johanna*, a holy woman of the Gospel, a name that for a time passed into obscurity, but whose introduction was spontaneous in the 12th century, particularly in Navarre and the south of France. *Jeanne* Beaufort, the maiden romantically beloved by the captive James I. of Scotland and who, as his widow, avenged him after his brutal assassination by a band of three hundred, led by Sir Robert Graham, whom she tortured at Stirling, was known to the English as *Joan*, but by the Scots as *Jean*. The introduction of *Janet* we owe to the Scots.

Labor day.—"A. W.," Tyrone, Pa.—"Labor day in the United States is the first Monday in September, and is a legal holiday in all the States and the District of Columbia, Porto Rico, Hawaii, and Alaska. The celebration of this day was inaugurated by the Knights of Labor, who in 1882 held a parade in New York, and again in 1884 when a resolution by George R. Lloyd, one of the Knights of Labor, was passed to hold all parades on that day. Workingmen of all organizations then began agitation to have the day made a legal holiday, and on March 15, 1887, the first law to that effect was passed in Colorado. New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts soon followed this example. The day is celebrated by parades and by meetings addressed by prominent labor leaders. In Europe the celebration of the first of May as Labor day was begun in 1890 with a demonstration in favor of the eight-hour day; it was at that time and for a few years later much feared and violently opposed by the various governments, and there were many clashes between the police and soldiers and the workingmen. It is now usually celebrated without trouble. In the United States, May Day is celebrated by the Socialist-Labor party, but there is no attempt to cease work on that day."—*Encyclopedia Americana*, vol. xvi, p. 592.

Lambert, Towson, Vaughn.—"S. T.," Gainesville, Fla.—The name *Lambert* is Anglo-French-Teutonic-English and means "Land-Bright" from the Old Teutonic *Lanber(t, Lantberaht, Landbe(o)rht*, etc., from the Old Saxon, Old English, Gothic, Old Norse *land*, which equals Old High German *lant*, "land, country," plus Old Saxon *berht*, which equals Old English *be(o)rht*, which equals Gothic *bairht-s*, which equals Old Norse *biart-r*, which equals Old High German *beraht*, "bright, glorious, noble."

The name *Towson* means "Tow's son" and is a variant of *Tow*, which in English means "tough," and is derived from the Dialect English *tow*, Old English *toh*. It may also be a variant of *Townson*, which means "Town's son," and is a variant of *Town*. In this case it is derived from Middle English *t(o)un*, *t(o)une* (Middle Scottish *toun(e)*, Old English *tun*. Another authority states that it means "the son of Thomas, an abbreviated form of *Townson*. This corruption is early found in North Lancashire where *Townson* and *Towson*, etc., arose. *Towson* is thus but a modification of *Towenson* as that is of *Tomlinson*."

Vaughn or *Vaughan* is Celtic and means "little, small," and is from the Welsh *Vychan*, a mutation of *bychan*. In 1601, one *Evan Vaughn* registered at Oxford University.

legal holiday.—"G. A. R.," Flushing, L. I.—A *legal holiday* is defined as being "a day appointed by law to be kept as a holiday, especially with regard to the closing of public offices and the suspension of judicial proceedings and general business."

The Fourth of July is observed as a national holiday in all the States and Territories. The proclamation of the President designating a day of Thanksgiving makes this day a legal holiday only in the District of Columbia and in the Territories, but the majority of States issue proclamations designating that the day the President authorizes as *Thanksgiving Day* shall be observed as a day of thanksgiving and, therefore, a holiday.

Mafia.—"H. B. S.," Waldo, Ark.—The term is pronounced *ma'fi-a*—first *a* as in *art*, *i* as in *hit*, second *a* as in *artistic*. The *Mafia* was a Sicilian secret society of which the members were hunted out, arrested, and such as were found guilty of crime, jailed.

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